

The Sketch.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM,
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.



ELKINGTON & CO., LTD.

JEWELLERY. SILVERWARE.

ELKINGTON PLATE.

ANTIQUE SILVER.

OLD SHEFFIELD PLATE.

DESIGN. QUALITY. VALUE.

Catalogue Free on Application.

22, REGENT STREET, S.W.

73, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

Newhall Street,
BIRMINGHAM.

27/9, Lord Street,
LIVERPOOL.

50, King Street,
MANCHESTER.

34, Buchanan Street,
GLASGOW.

32/4, Northumberland Street,
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

CALCUTTA.

BUENOS AIRES.

MONTREAL.

RANGOON.

ETC.

Established 1769.

[Established 1769.]

GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN"

Distillery: 132, GOSWELL RD., LONDON, E.C.

Can be obtained at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Wine Merchants.

THE ALEXANDRA HOTEL, HYDE PARK CORNER, LONDON, S.W.

In the finest position. Overlooking Hyde Park and Rotten Row. Most Comfortable and Convenient. Charming Self-contained Suites Luxuriously Furnished.

Elegant and Spacious Suite of Rooms, with private approach, for WEDDING RECEPTIONS.

THE FAVOURITE RENDEZVOUS OF COUNTY FAMILIES.

Telegrams: "Alexotel, London."

Telephone 2771-2-3 Kensington (3 lines).

BASSANO, LTD

Royal Photographers,

25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

By Special Appointment to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN Day & Electric Light Studios. Photographers to HIS MAJESTY THE KING

Special Appointments may now be made for Their Majesties' Courts.

LATEST SPECIALITIES:

"THE PEARL PASTEL" and "THE COURT PENCIL DRAWINGS."

Both these productions are eminently suitable for Ladies & Gentlemen in Court Dress.

PRICE LIST SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

Telephone No.: 1552 Gerrard.

Telegraphic Address: "Portraitist."

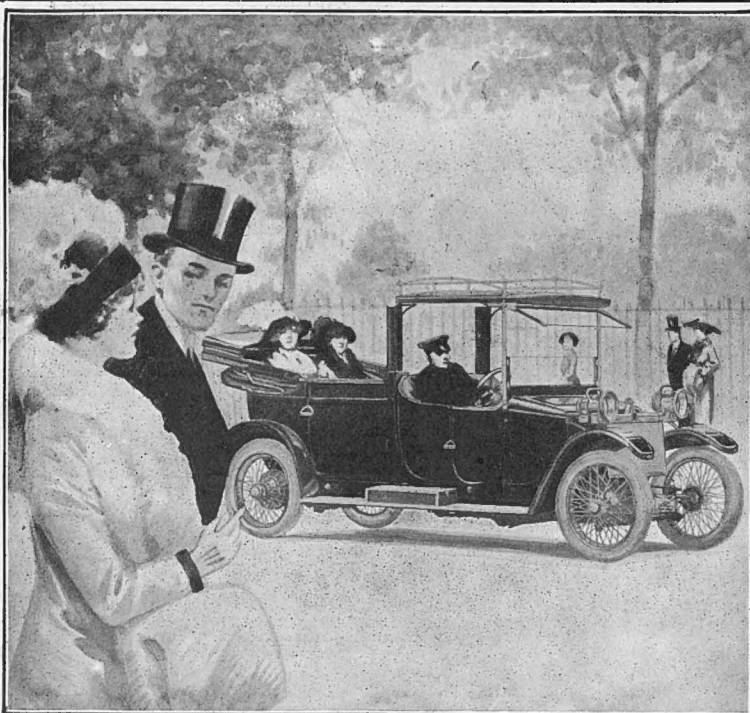
KHOOSH The King of Bitters

A PERFECT TONIC AND APPETISER.

SAMPLE SENT FREE on receipt of two penny stamps to defray cost of postage.

Sole Agents:

W. H. CHAPLIN and CO., LTD. (Dept. S.),
48, Mark Lane, London, E.C.



There is none like it

The Lanchester Car possesses a high-class individuality of its own. It is distinguished in appearance, luxurious to a degree in its appointments, while its smooth travelling, simplicity and absolute reliability discover a new delight in motoring to those who are able to buy and appreciate the "best of things."

Write for catalogues and let us arrange for a trial run.

Lanchester

MOTOR COMPANY, LTD.

Armourer Mills,
BIRMINGHAM.

95 New Bond Street,
LONDON, W.

38 King Street, W.
MANCHESTER.

4723

ARMSTRONG-WHITWORTH

Chosen by the British Admiralty
for service at Sheerness Dockyard.

THE trustworthiness of the Design, Material and Workmanship of Armstrong-Whitworth cars has received signal recognition—the British Admiralty having just placed an order for one of our 15-20 h.p. models fitted with our "Dublin" Torpedo Body. This order was secured in strict competition with other makers, a fact worth consideration by prospective purchasers.

1912 Models and Chassis Prices:

15-20 h.p., 4 cylinder, 80 by 135, 4 speeds, 815 by 105 Tyres, £375

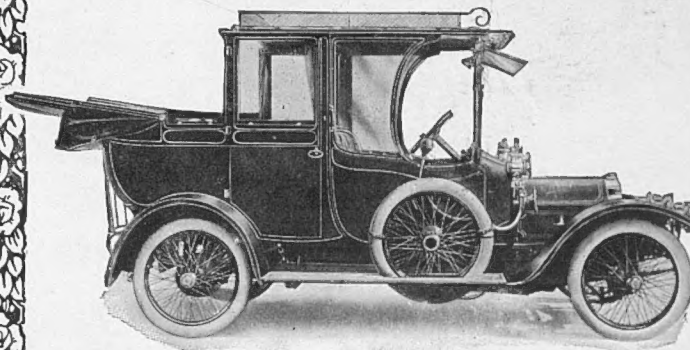
17-25 h.p., 4 cylinder, 85 by 135, 4 speeds, 820 by 120 Tyres, £435

22-5 h.p., 4 cylinder, 95 by 120, 4 speeds, 820 by 120 Tyres, £465

25-5 h.p., 4 cylinder, 100 by 120, 4 speeds, 820 by 120 Tyres, £500

30-50 h.p., 6 cylinder, 90 by 135, 4 speeds, 895 by 135 Tyres, £850

All Models covered by comprehensive FREE INSURANCE POLICY.



SIR W. G. ARMSTRONG-WHITWORTH & CO., LTD.,

ELSWICK WORKS, NEWCASTLE - ON - TYNE.

Sales Dept.: 10, Blenheim Street, Bond Street, London, W.
Manchester: 114, Deansgate.

ESTD 1835
SUPPLIED TO
H.M. THE KING

GREEN'S

Lawn Mowers
& Rollers

"Stand Pre eminent."

Make perfect Golf Greens,
Tennis Courts,
Bowling-Greens, and Lawns.

Recent Awards:
4 GOLD MEDALS, 5 SILVER MEDALS.

MOTOR LAWN MOWERS

made in various sizes.

SUPPLIED BY ALL IRONMONGERS.

Please Write for List No. "58"

THOMAS GREEN & SON, Ltd.
Smithfield Ironworks, LEEDS,
AND New Surrey Works,
Southwark Street, LONDON, S.E.

HIMROD'S

CURE FOR ASTHMA

Over 30 years ago the late Lord Beaconsfield testified to the Benefits he received from HIMROD'S CURE, and every post brings us similar letters to-day.

Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in tins, 4s. 3d.

British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct London. Also of Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sanger & Son; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crispe; John Thompson, Liverpool; and all Wholesale Houses.

BEST WORKMANSHIP

Mortimer Bros.

THE LEADING
DYERS & DRY CLEANERS
PLYMOUTH

WEST END OFFICE,
75, DUNE ST. GROSVENOR SQUARE.

CONTRACTORS
TO H.M. GOVERNMENT.

CARTERS

2-4 & 6 NEW CAVENDISH STREET & 90
125-127-129 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT
MAKERS TO
H.M. THE KING

Telegrams: "Bathchair, London."
Telephone: 1040 Mayfair.

"THE ALLEVIATION OF HUMAN PAIN"

The Comfort to be obtained by the use of the "Literary Machine" is appreciated literally by thousands in all quarters of the globe.

No arm-ache or cramped fingers. No leaning forward. Book or paper instantly adjusted, by a touch, to the exact range of vision required.

No other appliances offer the advantages of Carters'

"Literary Machine" READING STANDS

Stocked in 40 Varieties at all prices from 17/6.

Adjustable Reclining Chairs from 35/-

Every conceivable form of comfort-affording appliance for the use of Invalids and others.

Full Catalogue of "Modern Furniture for Invalids" (600 Illustrations) Post Free.

POLISHES PRESERVES PURIFIES

RONUK

THE
SANITARY
POLISH

for
FURNITURE
FLOORS, ETC.

Awarded Bronze Medal of Royal Sanitary Institute
The only award ever granted to a Polish

RONUK Ltd., Sanitary Polish Manufacturers by Appointment to H.M. the King
Head Office & Factory: PORTSLADE near BRIGHTON
West End Showrooms: 16 South Molton St., W. Manchester Depot: 285 Deansgate.

HOVENDEN'S

"EASY" HAIR CURLER

WILL NOT ENTANGLE OR BREAK THE HAIR.

ARE EFFECTIVE,
AND REQUIRE NO SKILL
TO USE.

For Very Bold Curls
TRY OUR
"IMPERIAL"
CURLERS.

SAME PRICE
12 CURLERS IN BOX.

Post Free for 8 Stamps
OF ALL HAIRDRESSERS, &c.

Beware of SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.
The GENUINE bear our TRADE MARK on right hand corner of label, 1204.

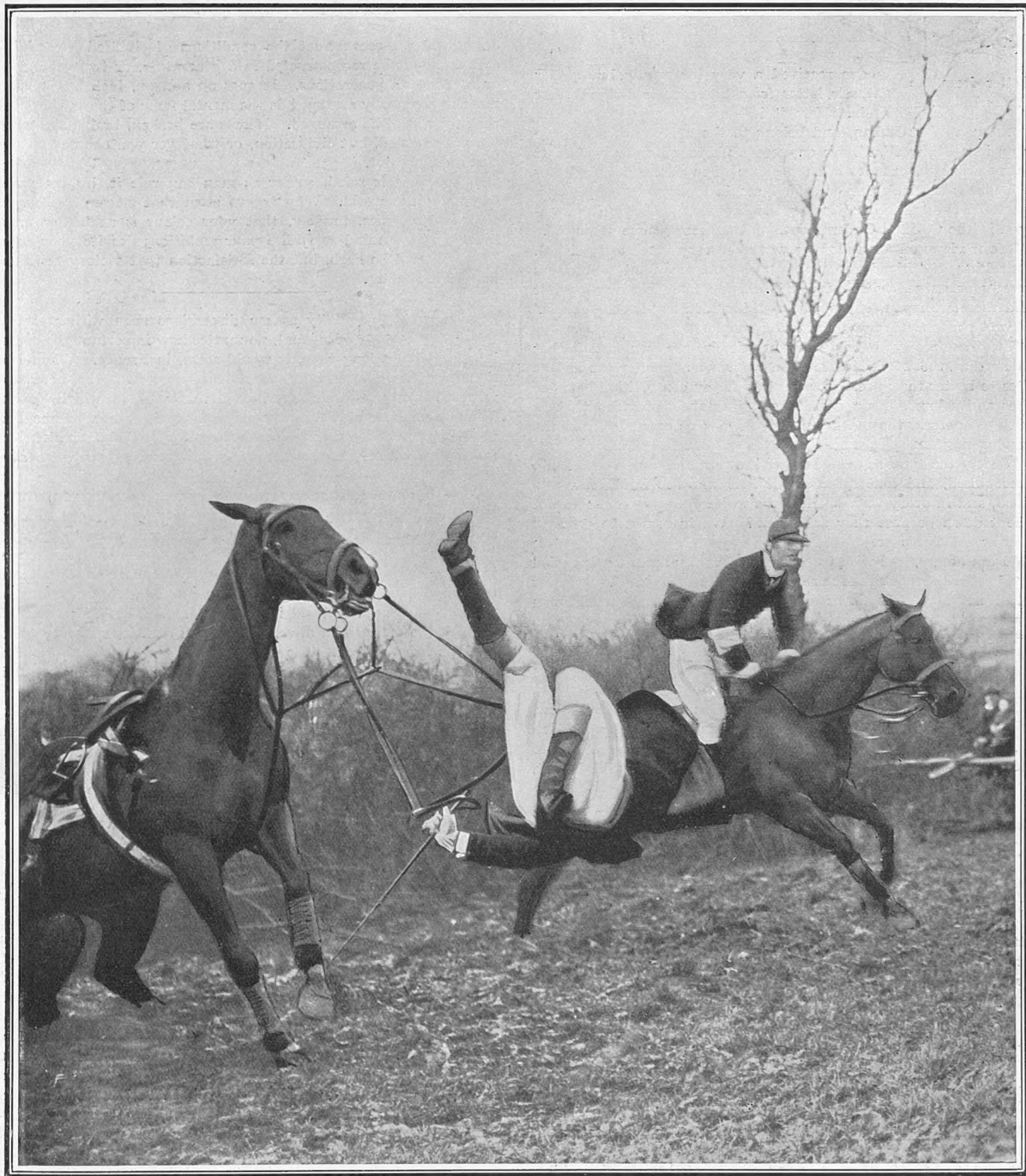
Wholesale only, H. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd.,
BERNERS STREET, W. & CITY ROAD, E.C.4,
LONDON.

The Sketch

No. 1000.—Vol. LXXVII.

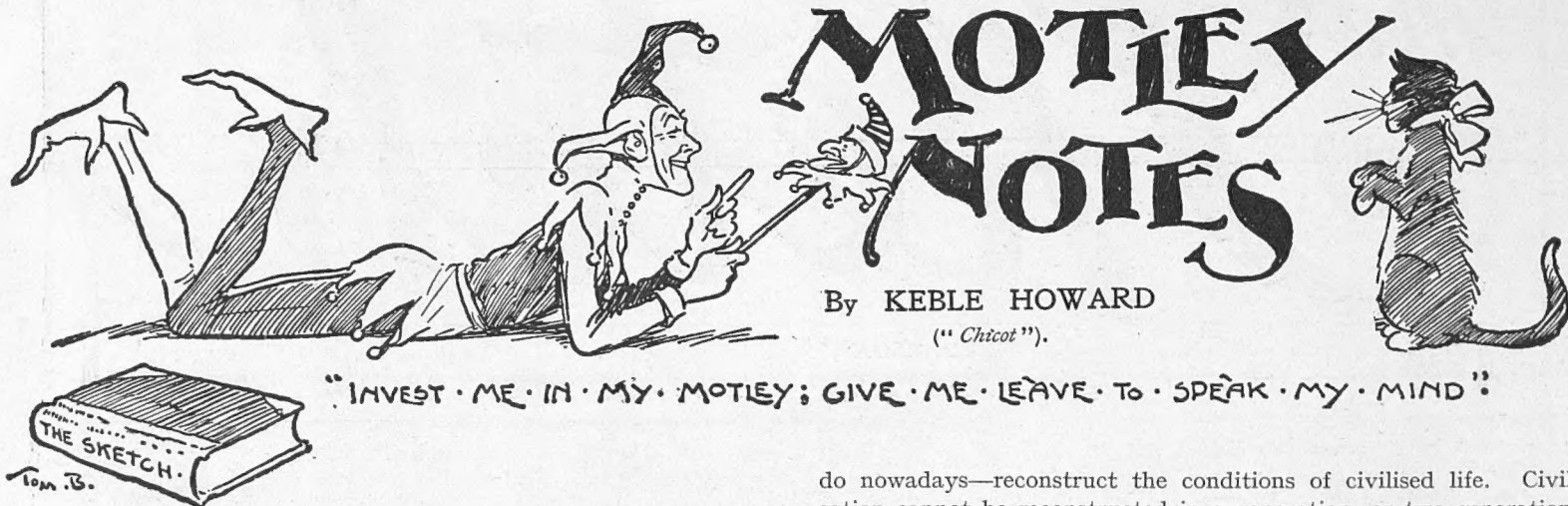
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27, 1912.

SIXPENCE.



SOMETHING LIKE A SPILL: A REMARKABLE SNAPSHOT OF COLONEL G. T. FORESTIER-WALKER COMING A CROPPER AT THE TWENTY-FIRST JUMP, IN THE GRAND MILITARY WELTER RACE, AT HOPPING HILL.

The Grand Military Welter Steeplechase—for catch-weights, over 13 stone 7 lb.—was one of the events in the combined meeting for the Pytchley Hunt Point-to-Point and the Grand Military and Naval Point-to-Point Steeplechases, held recently at Hopping Hill, between Northampton and Market Harborough. Colonel G. T. Forestier-Walker came a cropper of a sensational character, as our photograph shows, at the twenty-first jump in the "Welter." The Colonel, who is in the Royal Artillery, was born in 1866, and is a son of the late Major-General George Edmond L. Walker, and nephew of Sir George F. R. Forestier-Walker, Bt., of Castleton. He became an A.D.C. to King Edward in 1907 and to King George in 1910. In 1892 he married Lady Mary M. D. Liddell, daughter of the second Earl of Ravensworth.—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]



A Letter from the West Indies.

I have received a very interesting, but rather pathetic, letter from a reader in British West India. Here it is—

"I am a West Indian, and belong to the negro race. To give you an idea of myself, I have enclosed a photograph of myself. It is fairly accurate, except that the shade of my face in the photograph makes me look darker than I am in reality. I belong to a respectable family, and my father, my brother, and myself are employed in the Colonial Government. I am twenty-three years old.

"Your views on the following would be very much appreciated. In speaking of 'friend the reader,' do you mean all subscribers generally or only English readers? If you include everybody, it would therefore mean that we are also included as 'friend readers.' By 'we,' I mean, of course, the black people.

"If, therefore, you include us as friends, are you not of that opinion that the black people should have as much right as the whites to better their position, and that in any competition between whites and coloured for a position of importance, provided that he proves competent, the black man should not be excluded from the deserving position simply because he is not a white man?

"Surely the time has come when the rights of the black should be recognised, and that those of the race who are intelligent, well trained, and in every way equal to the white young men should not be kept down because they are black? Would it not be goodwill to throw aside this prejudice?

"I am happy, and wish to be happy, but my ambition is cooled down by the thought of that prejudice which prevails the world over against us. My ideals are as great as that of the young white man of my age, but when I remember that I am a black man it strikes me that they are well-nigh impossible to be realised."

My Difficulty.

The photograph shows me a young, alert fellow, with a very dark skin, close-cropped black hair, and an expression rendered the more intelligent by a pair of Pickwickian spectacles. He is dressed in a neatly fitting black coat, with a turn-down collar and a knotted tie.

What am I to say to him? My first impulse, of course, is to write: "Certainly, my dear Sir, I include you and all my other coloured readers, if any, when I say, 'friend the reader!'" And that shall stand. "It is jolly hard luck," I am impelled to continue, "that there should be any prejudice against you on account of your dark skin." That, too, shall stand. For the rest, what can I reply? There is a certain responsibility, you see, in this matter. I do not pretend to be an ethnological expert. For all that, so candid and sincere a letter demands a candid and sincere answer.

"That Station of Life—"

With two points in the letter of my correspondent I have already dealt. The real crux of the matter is contained in this question:

"Are you not of opinion that . . . in any competition between whites and coloured for a position of importance, provided that he proves competent, the black man should not be excluded from the deserving position simply because he is not a white man?" In other words, if the black man is as well educated, as hard-working, and as trustworthy as his white rival, should he not have an equal chance of obtaining the appointment?

I fear, my friend, that you are needlessly kicking against the pricks. You want to do what a great many people are anxious to

do nowadays—reconstruct the conditions of civilised life. Civilisation cannot be reconstructed in a generation, or two generations, or a thousand generations. It goes on and on, inch by inch, and matters are slowly arranged as the mental force of the world decides that they shall be arranged. Hearts are broken, brains are turned, lives are wasted, but civilisation, or whatever you choose to call it, cares not one jot.

The world is ruled, so far as man can rule it, by the mental energy of the world. Why try to stem that stream? Be ambitious! Recognise, bravely, that your colour is against you, and make up your mind to realise your ambitions despite your colour. The fight will be hard, but the satisfaction that victory brings will be all the sweeter.

Not Settled Yet! Silly season discussions soon wither away in England, no matter how important the subject,

but they live a long time, it would seem, in France. When I was living in Paris, some two and a half years ago, the newspapers were all trying to discover some suitable way in which patriotic Frenchwomen should salute the flag of France when it was borne past them in the street. Should they wave a handkerchief, stand motionless with a hand on the heart, blow a kiss, or what *should* they do?

The Paris correspondent of one of my daily papers informs me that this discussion is still going on as briskly as ever! Fancy a silly season discussion lasting for two and a half years!

"For the first time in their history, the women of Paris are really in doubt how to behave. Women in every country and in all stages of civilisation have always loved soldiers. A wave of military enthusiasm has been fostered in Paris of late. The Minister of War, to keep the enthusiasm alive, has ordered a tattoo in every quarter of Paris twice a week. The men march out with the flag flying and the band doing its best, and huge crowds greet and cheer the soldiers as they pass. The men take off their hats as the flag passes. But what are the women to do? How are they to salute it? To bow to the flag is too mild a form of salutation, to wave a handkerchief to it is undignified."

Well, the Parisienne loves to be extreme. How would it be if she flung herself—lightly and daintily—beneath the hoofs of the standard-bearer?

"Grand Force, the Police!"

"The steamer Rocklands, of Flensburg, has put into Dover, and reports having run over the wrecked liner Oceana, knocking out two of her masts. The Rocklands is believed to be damaged."

I turn to my little pocket atlas, and I find that the distance from Southampton to Havre is one hundred and twenty-two miles. The distance from Newhaven to Dieppe is seventy-five miles. Even between Folkestone and Boulogne there are thirty miles of sea.

Now take the width of the Strand. At the western end, I suppose, it is twelve yards wide, perhaps less. All day long, motor-omnibuses, taxi-cabs, motor-broughams, and motor-trolleys plunge up and down this Channel with impunity. It is extremely rare for one axle to touch another. If, by any chance, there is an accident, did you ever hear of a third vehicle plunging into the wreckage?

Never. And why not? That grand force, the police, will tell you why not. I hate to interfere in matters which are conducted to the satisfaction of all parties, but I cannot help suggesting that our London police, a few at a time, might spend a pleasant and useful holiday regulating the traffic in the English Channel.

THE LADIES' POINT-TO-POINT! TAKING FENCES.



1. APPROPRIATELY—AT HOPPING HILL: LADIES TAKING A FENCE AT THE PYTCHLEY HUNT AND GRAND MILITARY AND NAVAL POINT-TO-POINT RACES.

2. APPROPRIATELY—AT HIGHWORTH: A LADY NEGOTIATING ONE OF THE JUMPS AT THE KING'S ROYAL RIFLES POINT-TO-POINT IN THE V.W.H. (CRICKLADE) COUNTRY AT HIGHWORTH.

The Pytchley Hunt Point-to-Point and the Grand Military and Naval Point-to-Point Steeplechases took place recently at Hopping Hill, a place about half-way between Market Harborough and Northampton. As our photographs show, both there and at Highworth, where the King's Royal Rifles Point-to-Point Steeplechases were held, it was not only the riders who had to negotiate fences. To some of the spectators they presented a more delicate problem. Every woman knows that the art of taking fences is more difficult on foot than in the saddle.—[Photographs by Newspaper Illustrations.]

PICTURED AT PUTNEY BY OUR ARTIST WITH

DRAWN BY H. M. BATEMAN—WITH

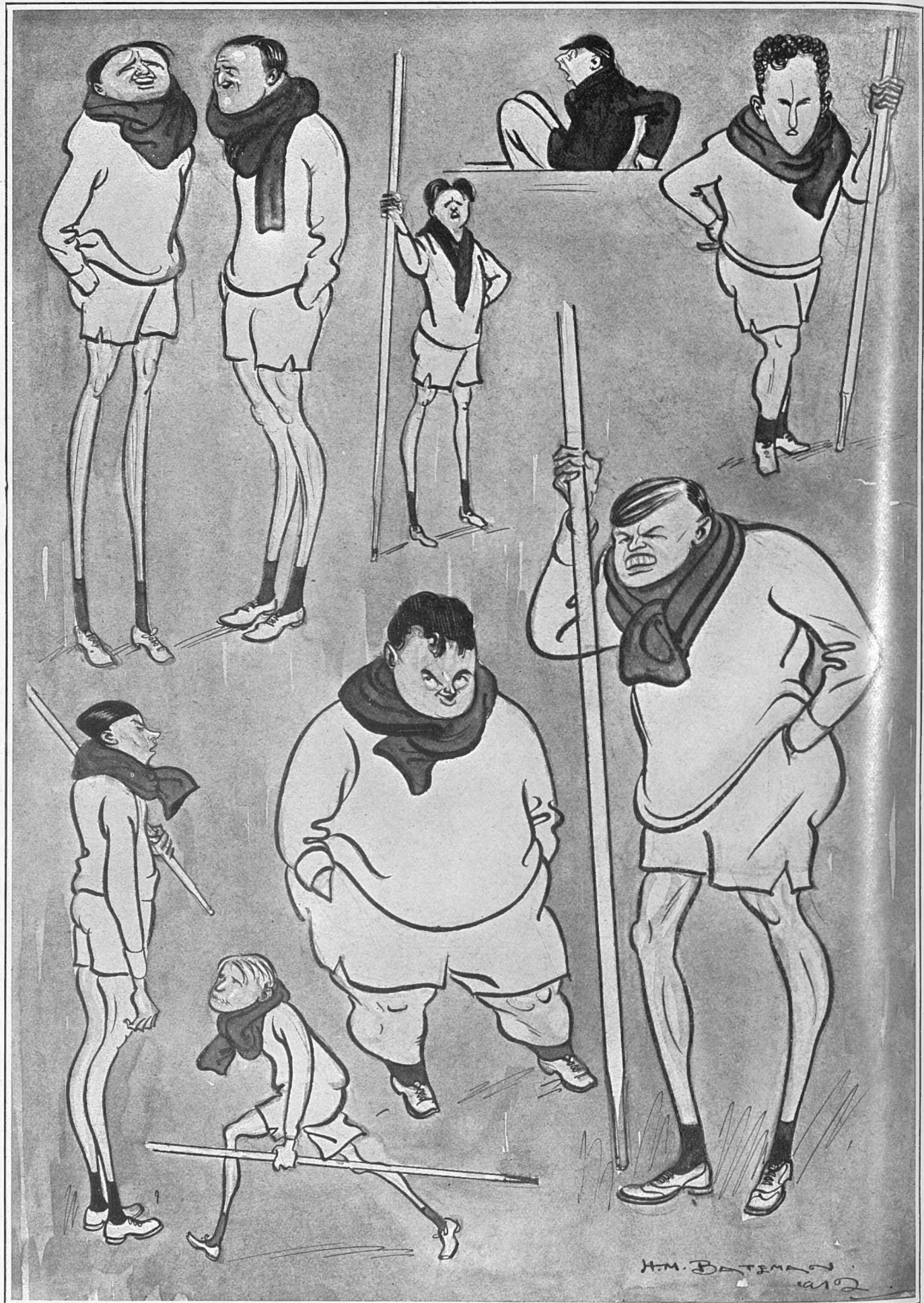
MR. L. G. WORMALD.

MR. H. F. R. WIGGINS.

MR. F. A. H. PITMAN.

MR. H. B. WELLS.

MR. C. E. TINNÉ.



MR. A. H. M. WEDDERBURN.

MR. E. D. HORSFALL.

MR. C. W. B. LITTLEJOHN.

MR. R. C. BOURNE.

THE LIGHT BLUES AND THE DARK: WILD CARICATURES

We hasten to remark that we do not guarantee the "portraiture" presented above; even our Artist confesses that his caricatures are wild. Photographs of members of the rival crews will be found elsewhere in this number of "The Sketch." We may note here, by the way, that for the first time since 1870, when Jack Dale rowed for Cambridge and played in the Cambridge eleven, there is a double Blue for

THE BLUES! THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE CREWS.

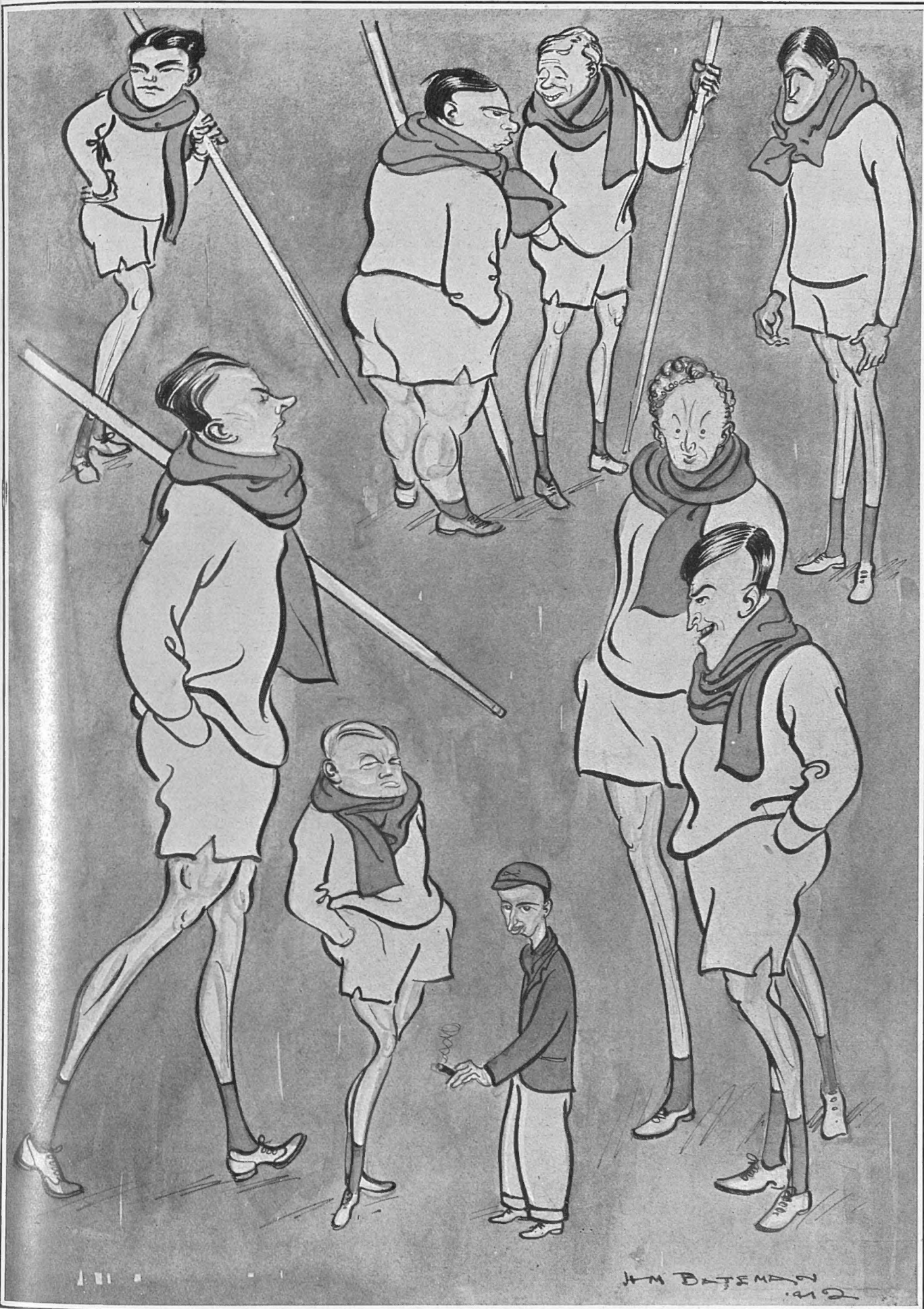
APOLOGIES TO ALL CONCERNED.

MR. R. S. SHOVE.

MR. R. LE BLANC SMITH.

MR. R. W. M. ARBUTHNOT.

MR. H. M. HEYLAND.



MR. S. E. SWANN.

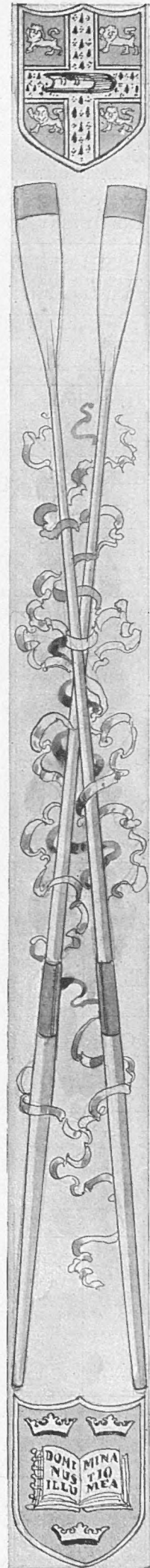
MR. J. H. GOLDSMITH.

MR. C. A. SKINNER.

MR. D. C. COLLINS.

MR. L. S. LLOYD.

OF THE EIGHTS FOR THE UNIVERSITY BOAT - RACE.



cricket and rowing in the crews—in the person of Mr. D. C. Collins, who has played cricket for Cambridge for the last two years, and is two in this year's eight. There have, of course, been several instances of double Blues in other combinations, such as rowing and football, etc., but the distinction of taking part both in the Boat Race and the Cricket Match has been very rare.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Proprietor, Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree.
Every Evening at 8.15. **TRILBY.** Last 4 Nights.
Svengali **HERBERT TREE**
Trilby **PHYLLIS NEILSON TERRY**
LAST 2 MATINEES TO-DAY (WEDNESDAY) and SATURDAY at 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S. **SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER.**
Sole Lessee and Manager.
EVERY EVENING at 8.15 punctually, a new play entitled

BELLA DONNA. By James Bernard Fagan and Robert Hichens.
GEORGE ALEXANDER and MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.
MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 2. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 3903 Gerrard.

GARRICK. **ARTHUR BOURCHIER.**
KATE CUTLER and VIOLET VANBRUGH,
Every Evening at 8.30, in

THE FIRE SCREEN. By ALFRED SUTRO.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
EVERY EVENING at 8, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' new production—
THE SUNSHINE GIRL. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2. Box-office 10 to 10.

NEW THEATRE. **SWEET NELL OF OLD DRURY.**
JULIA NEILSON as NELL GWYN.
Every Evening at 8.15. Matinee every Wednesday and Saturday, 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 2473.

LITTLE THEATRE. Every Evening at 8.45. Sat. Mat. at 3.
RUTHERFORD AND SON, by K. G. Sowerby. Every afternoon at 3, Sats.
excepted, THE BLINDNESS OF VIRTUE, By Cosmo Hamilton.

MR. ROBERT LORAINÉ produces **"98.9"**
a new three-act comedy by C. B. Fernald.
Nightly at 8.45. Matinees Wed. and Sat. 2.45. **CRITERION THEATRE.**

ALDWYCH THEATRE. **PROUD MAISIE,**
By E. G. Hemmerde, K.C.
Every Evening at 8.30. Matinee Every Saturday at 2.30.
ALEXANDRA CARLISLE, BEN WEBSTER, and HENRY AINLEY.

EMPIRE. **EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!** New Revue.
Ida Crisp, Unity More, Ivy St. Helier, Farren Soutar, Will Cromwell, Vernon Watson,
Robert Hale, etc. "NEW YORK" LYDIA KYASHT, Fred Farren, etc.
National Hunt Steeplechase and Selected Varieties. Evenings at 8.

WESTGATE-ON-SEA. **ST. MILDRED'S HOTEL.**
UNEQUALLED POSITION FACING SEA.
STANDS IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF OVER AN ACRE.
Magnificent Lounge.
THE ONLY HOTEL IN WESTGATE WITH ELECTRIC
LIGHT AND SYSTEM OF HEATING.
SPECIAL TERMS FOR LENGTHENED STAY DURING
THE WINTER MONTHS AND FOR GOLFERS.
ELECTRIC LIFT.
Telephone: 196 Westgate. E. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

THE LANGHAM HOTEL.
POSITION UNRIVALLED
IN LONDON.
Unique Location in
PORTLAND PLACE & REGENT ST., W.
FAMILY HOTEL
OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.
Modern Appointments. Moderate Tariff.
CHARMING
SUITES
and
SINGLE
BEDROOMS
FACING
SOUTH.

EASTER ON THE CONTINENT by the Harwich-Hook
of Holland British Royal Mail Route, leaving London every evening, and arriving at the
chief Dutch cities early next morning.
GERMANY.—Accelerated service, via the Hook of Holland. Restaurant Cars on the North
and South German express trains.
BELGIUM.—Brussels: Return tickets at reduced fares, via Antwerp, daily (Sundays
excepted).
Corridor Trains, with 1st and 2nd class Dining and Breakfast Cars, between Liverpool
Street Station, London, and Parkeston Quay, Harwich; no supplementary charge for seats.
Direct Service to Harwich from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Corridor Trains, with
1st and 3rd class Dining and Breakfast Cars, from and to York alongside the steamers.
TURBINE STEAMERS only on the Hook service. WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY and
SUBMARINE SIGNALLING on the Great Eastern Railway Steamers.
Particulars of the Continental Manager, Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Station,
London, E.C.

R.M.S.P. YACHTING
CRUISES DE LUXE,
1912.
by
"ARCADIAN,"
Twin-screw,
8939 tons.
This Ocean Yachting Steamer has all Cabins fitted with
Bedsteads instead of Berths. Promenade Deck full length of
Vessel. Electric Fans in all Cabins. Electric Laundry, Swim-
ming Bath. Gymnasium. No Cargo carried.

1. NORTH CAPE and FJORDS .. 11 June 15 days
2. NORWAY FJORDS .. 28 June 13 days
3. NORTH CAPE and FJORDS .. 12 July 14 days
4. NORWAY FJORDS .. 27 July 14 days
5. NORWAY FJORDS .. 10 Aug. 14 days
6. BALTIC and RUSSIA .. 24 Aug. 21 days
7. PENINSULA and MOROCCO .. 28 Sept. 10 days
8. HOLY LAND and EGYPT .. 9 Oct. 20 days
9. ALGERIA, SPAIN, &c. ... 9 Nov. 15 days

From Southampton, Grimsby, Leith, and Marseilles. From £1 a day. Illustrated Booklets from
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY,
London: 18, Moorgate Street, E.C., or 32, Cockspur Street, S.W.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND **CANADA.**
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 10s. 3d. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Six Months, 14s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d. Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.
Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d. Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2. Three Months, 9s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number),
Six Months, 15s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 15s. 11s. 3d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The Union
of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the
East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.

THINGS NEW: AT THE THEATRES.

"RUTHERFORD AND SON" was bound to find its way soon
to the regular stage and enable Miss Sowerby to show that
the unknown dramatist of talent need not despair. Un-
fortunately, few of our unrecognised writers have anything like the
talent of the young lady who was able to fascinate an audience at the
Little Theatre by a grim story of unromantic family life which has
something of the force of "Magda" without its theatricality in the
picture of strife between overbearing father and rebellious children.
The audience was quite thrilled when Janet, found by her stern
father to be over-intimate with his foreman, turned upon him and, as
the French say, gave him his packet. The author has humour,
ironic humour used throughout, and broad humour displayed in the
comic scene where the mother of a discharged workman comes to
present to Mr. Rutherford a piece of her alcoholised mind—a very
clever piece of acting by Marie Ault. The house, however, was
chiefly impressed by the remarkable power shown of making the
play exhibit living pictures of people speaking naturally and acting
in accordance with the true laws of their being, with the result that
all the players were impressive: Miss Edyth Olive as the oppressed,
sulky Janet, who fights her way fiercely to a kind of happiness; Miss
Thyrza Norman a vastly pathetic little woman with an unexpected
strain of courage; Messrs. Edmund Breon and Frank Randall, very
clever as brothers widely different in character; Mr. Harvey Brabant,
strong and simple as the foreman lover; and, last and most, Mr.
Norman McKinnel, almost terrible as the stern father.

The many who are still flocking to "Bunty Pulls the Strings"
and enjoying that delightful little play may be advised to arrive
in time to see Mr. Frederic Sargent's new curtain-raiser, "An Object-
Lesson," in which Mr. Jerrold Robertshaw plays a sort of Wyndham
part, all forgiveness to an erring wife and all sternness to a faithless
friend. The trick of reciting real facts as if they were imaginary,
and so driving guilty parties to confession, is one familiar to the
old stage hand, but it always works well, and the author has done
his task skilfully, and is very much helped by the excellent acting of
Mr. Robertshaw as the husband, Miss Vera Coburn as the wife,
and the ubiquitous talented Mr. Owen Nares as the lover.

Frederic Lamond, one of our most admired pianists, gave a
delightful recital on Saturday at Bechstein's. He chose work that
is at once brilliant and popular, and, curiously enough, one of the
chief items on his programme was the Fantasy in C major by
Schumann, that Sauer had played a few days earlier at the Queen's
Hall. A Sonata by Beethoven was rendered with fine feeling and
restraint, and towards the close of the afternoon the programme
yielded free play to the pianist's remarkable virtuosity, and he
delighted his considerable audience with a display of sheer brilliance.
To this end arrangements of work written by one class of composer
and elaborated for the piano by another served admirably, for
when a man like Liszt arranged for piano he seems to have decided
that nobody save himself would be able to play what he wrote, and
when Lamond handled these arrangements he surmounted the
difficulties as though they had been arranged for a first-year Academy
student. Brilliant and glittering though this latter music seemed,
the earlier pieces had revealed in more pleasing fashion both the
real mastery over the piano and the true understanding of great
work that serve to ensure the attractions of a Lamond recital.

On Friday, the 22nd, it was arranged to open the newly built
premises of the Playgoers' Club, which occupy three floors over the
Leicester Square Tube Station, the inaugural event being a lunch
to members of "the profession," and an exhibition of theatrical
relics. On the 31st will be held, at the Hotel Cecil, the club's
twenty-eighth annual dinner, at which the chair will be taken by
Mr. Marshall Hall. The new premises are very roomy and con-
venient, and it will now be possible for the club to hold its famous
Sunday lectures under its own roof. Since 1884, when it was
founded, the Playgoers have had many removals. They began in
a room over a coffee-shop in Holywell Street (of pious memory),
where a score of ardent first-nighters met once a week to discuss
plays of the day. The first meeting was called by the late Mr.
Heneage Mandell, with whom Mr. Carl Hentschel was associated
from the beginning. For the last eleven years the club has been
located in Clement's Inn. One of its activities is a fund to send
poor children to the pantomime, and since this happy idea was
started, about 136,000 children from slums and mean streets have
thus been given a glimpse of fairyland.

All interested in theatrical matters—and what civilised being is
not?—will welcome the appearance of a most useful book of refer-
ence to the modern stage and its personalities—namely, "Who's
Who in the Theatre" (Pitman), compiled and edited by Mr. John
Parker. It embodies many features of "The Green Room Book,"
for which Mr. Parker was also responsible, but the new volume is
much amplified. The biographical list includes actors and actresses,
managers, dramatists, composers, critics, scenic artists, historians,
and biographers. Some interesting genealogies of famous theatrical
families are also a prominent feature.



THE CLUBMAN

Lascar Crews. In fairness to the Lascars who form part of the crews of P. and O. ships, and whose conduct on the occasion of the wreck of the *Oceana* has been commented on by many of the passengers who were rescued, it should be called to mind that all the Orientals carried upon these ships are not Lascars, but that there are on board black stokers from the Zanzibar coast, and native cooks and native attendants, who could not be very greatly blamed if they lost their heads in a moment of peril.

Some P. and O. Experiences. For fifteen or sixteen out of the twenty-one years that I soldiered I voyaged pretty constantly to and from the East, and in the East, on P. and O. ships, and though in the course of such voyaging there were times when the ship I was on was in danger, I never saw the slightest signs of misbehaviour amongst the native crew. There was one occasion when, in the narrowest part of the straits in the Inland Sea of Japan, a Japanese steamer, apparently steered by a madman, came at us as if to ram us. It was a moment of instant peril, and nobody who saw what was happening thought that a collision could be avoided. Every man went to quarters; but it was done as though it were a mere matter of drill, and the ladies and those of the passengers who happened to be below never knew that they had been in danger. There was another and a more trying occasion I recall, when an old P. and O. ship, whose engines were making their last trip, was caught off the Japanese coast in a tremendous typhoon. We had on the voyage stopped once or twice for necessary repairs in the engine-room, and everybody on board ship knew that, should such a stoppage be necessary while the storm was upon us, it would go very hard with the old ship. For a whole long day we were buffeted by the enormous waves, the ship, as each great sea mountain came at her, turning off to ride up it sideways; and though we lost boats, and some of the officers' cabins were smashed to matchwood, and though every man on board ship was dead-beat with the strain of fighting the storm, the Lascars did their duty like men, just as the white officers and the quartermasters and the other petty officers did.

Paralysing Cold. The Lascars are the sea-men of India, and the storms of the East are just as fierce as the storms of the West. The one weapon Nature uses against Lascars with overpowering effect is cold. A Lascar in the Red Sea or the Indian Ocean is a better man for his work than a white man is. If ships going to the East could carry as far as Suez a crew in which Europeans preponderated, and from Suez onwards a crew in which Lascars preponderated, it would be perhaps the best solution of a very difficult problem, but I am sure that the P. and O. Company—the most important of the companies the ships of which carry Lascar crews—has considered the matter from every point of view, and that if they retain their Lascar crews it is because they believe them

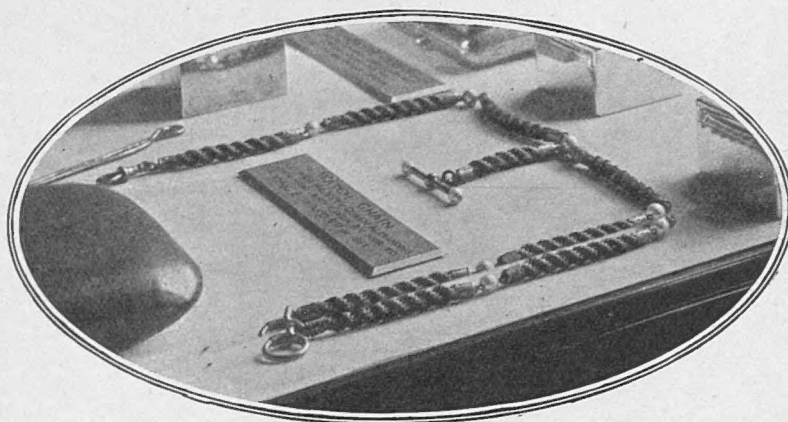
to be the best crews for the greater number of voyages their ships have to make.

"Taps."

The "Last Post," for which the Americans, with their love of brevity of speech, have the word "Taps," was sounded from the cruiser *North Dakota* as the *Maine* was sunk in her ocean grave of sixty fathoms of water. There is a pathos in this funeral of a battleship which is quite unique.

The final scene when, as the battered hulk vanished, the flowers with which her decks were strewn floated up, and the great American flag flying at the mast sank down into the sea through this pall of blossoms, while the guns thundered a last salute, is very different from the ending meted out to our old fighters. The *Victory* and one or two other of Nelson's battleships remain as training-ships or powder-hulks, but the old wooden walls of England have found, almost without exception, their way to our fireplaces in the shape of logs, and their figure-heads rest in the timber-yards. Turner touched a high note of pathos when he painted the "*Téméraire* Being Towed to Her Last Berth," but

far more pathetic than that last voyage would have been his picture, had he been alive to paint it, of the final sinking of the *Maine*.



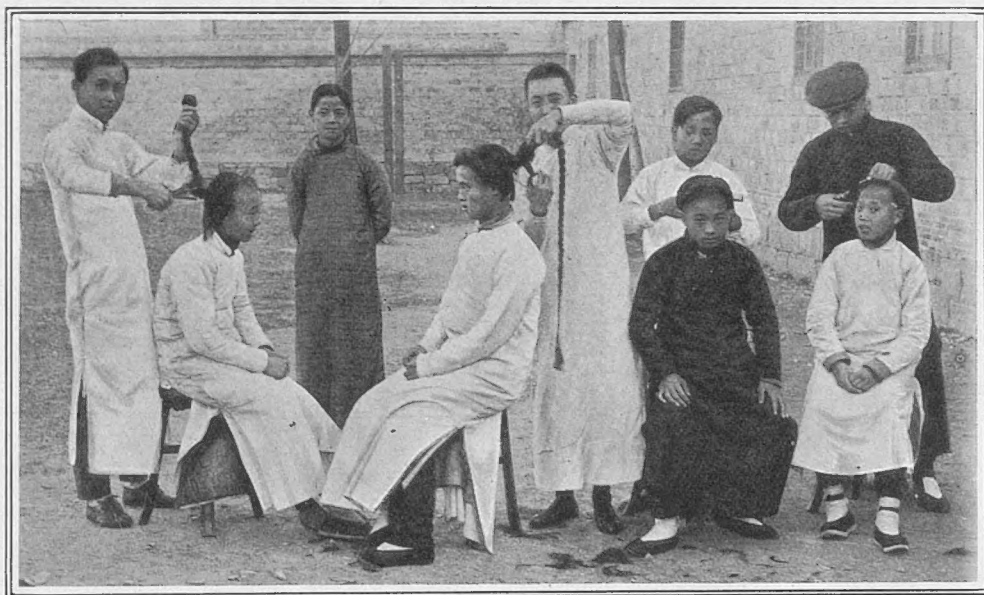
QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S HAIR AS A WATCH-GUARD: A GIFT FROM HER MAJESTY TO KING EDWARD VII. IN 1864.

This historic watch-"chain," lent by Queen Alexandra herself, is one of the innumerable interesting exhibits in the new London Museum at Kensington Palace, which the King and Queen visited last week.—[Photograph by G.P.P.]

Winchester "Notions."

I am taken to task by a former Wykehamist for saying, a fortnight ago, that Wykehamists go to cathedral or chapel with bare heads. My correspondent tells me that they wear their hats on these occasions, but that the notion "cathedral," as a synonym for "hat," is now obsolete. I am also told by him that the wearing of white ties on Sundays "is a misfortune only enjoyed by the scholars." I hope the remainder of the "notions" still flourish. A ball, in the days when I, as a small Harrovian, consorted in the holidays

with young Wykehamists, used to be called a "pill," a book-box was a "scob," school-work was "swink," and to be "tunded" was to be beaten with a ground ash by a prefect; while to wear a coat buttoned up when it ought to be unbuttoned, or to commit any other such offence against etiquette, was "spree." One of my Winchester friends was such an adept in the language of the school that he could give a long soliloquy, apparently in English, of which I only understood about every third word.



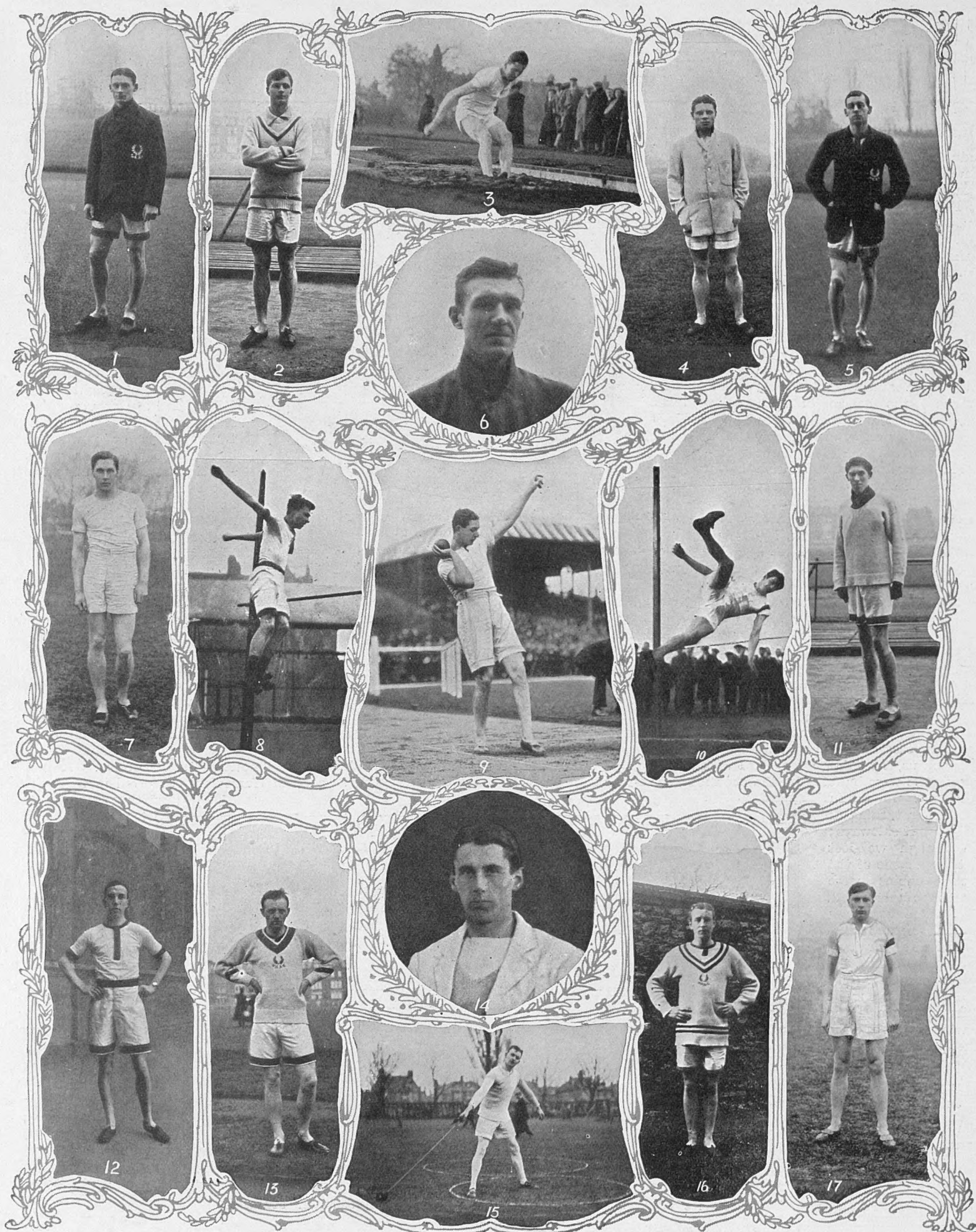
EVERYBODY'S DOING IT—IN CHINA: CUTTING OFF PIGTAILS, SIGNS OF SUBMISSION TO THE MANCHUS.

Photograph supplied by Dr. Cole.

Slang of Other Schools. To Harrow, I believe,

belongs the honour, if it is an honour, of having fitted the termination "er" to so many words which have become general slang. "Rugger" for Rugby football, "soccer" for Association, "footer," "ducker" for the duck-pond, "tosher," "brekker," and so on, come from the School on the Hill. Eton did, and no doubt does, talk of "scugs," which signifies persons of no account, and calls confectioners' shops, "sock shops"; while "dry bobs" and "wet bobs" have become part of the English language, and "to sap" is generally accepted as an equivalent for "to work."

THE FIRST STRINGS: INTER-'VARSITY SPORTS COMPETITORS.



1. G. H. G. SHEPHERD (OXFORD): 100 YARDS.
2. G. R. L. ANDERSON (OXFORD): QUARTER MILE.
3. H. S. O. ASHINGTON (CAMBRIDGE): HURDLES AND LONG JUMP.
4. D. MACMILLAN (CAMBRIDGE): QUARTER MILE AND 100 YARDS.
5. E. GAWAN-TAYLOR (OXFORD): THREE MILES.

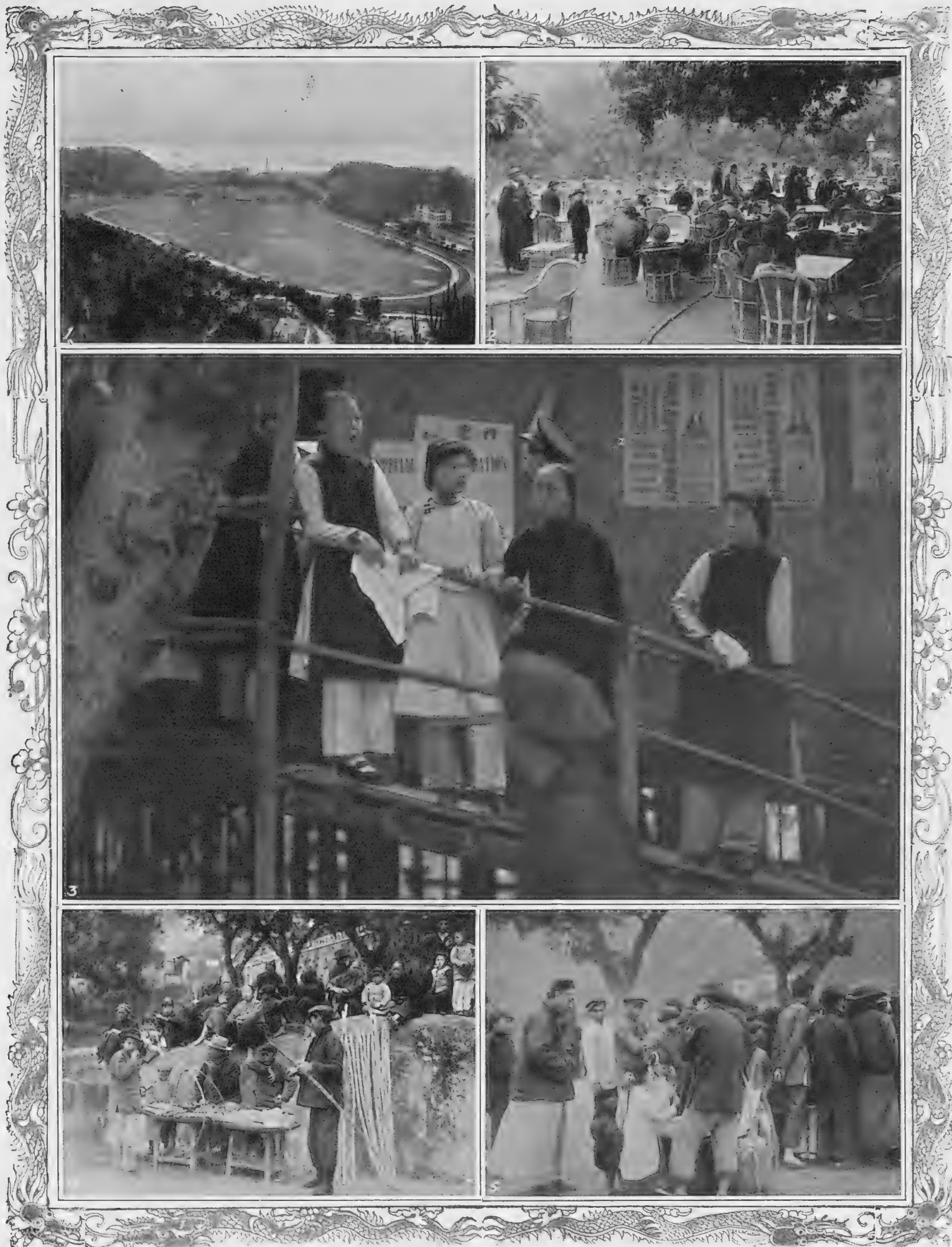
6. W. A. ZIEGLER (OXFORD): PUTTING THE WEIGHT AND THROWING THE HAMMER.
7. P. J. BAKER (CAMBRIDGE): HALF MILE.
8. E. T. HUXLEY (OXFORD): HIGH JUMP.
9. M. J. SUSSKIND (CAMBRIDGE): PUTTING THE WEIGHT.
10. G. N. NICKLIN (CAMBRIDGE): HIGH JUMP.
11. A. N. S. JACKSON (OXFORD): MILE.

12. W. L. WILLIAMS (OXFORD): HALF MILE.
13. A. G. JONES (OXFORD): LONG JUMP.
14. R. S. CLARK (CAMBRIDGE): MILE.
15. F. C. STEPHEN (CAMBRIDGE): THROWING THE HAMMER.
16. W. I. F. MACDONALD (OXFORD): HURDLES.
17. R. E. ATKINSON (CAMBRIDGE): THREE MILES.

The forty-ninth Inter-'Varsity Sports, held at Queen's Club on Saturday, the 23rd, resulted in a tie. This has only happened twice before: in 1864—the first year of the sports—and in 1899. In spite of bad weather there were some very good performances, and in the Quarter Mile D. Macmillan's time—49 2-5 sec.—beat the record by 1-5 sec. The winners of the various events were as follows: 100 Yards, D. Macmillan (Cambridge); Quarter Mile, D. Macmillan (Cambridge); Half Mile, P. J. Baker (Cambridge); Mile, A. N. S. Jackson (Oxford); Three Miles, E. Gawan-Taylor (Oxford); Hurdles, H. S. O. Ashington (Cambridge); High Jump, J. C. Masterman (Oxford); Long Jump, H. S. O. Ashington (Cambridge); Throwing the Hammer, W. A. Ziegler (Oxford); and Putting the Weight, W. A. Ziegler (Oxford).

Photographs Nos. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11, 12, 13, 16, and 17 by Crisp; 3, 8, 9, 10, and 15 by Sport and General; 14 by Topical.

AT THE RACES—IN CHINA: THE HONG-KONG NEW YEAR MEETING.



1. WHERE THE NEW YEAR RACES WERE HELD AT HONG-KONG IN FEBRUARY: THE RACECOURSE.

2. DURING THE LUNCHEON INTERVAL: LIGHT REFRESHMENTS IN A TEA-GARDEN ADJOINING THE RACECOURSE.

3. WITH A BRITISH "TOMMY" TO SEE THAT THE RESERVATION ORDER IS OBEYED: THE ENTRANCE TO THE STAND FOR CHINESE LADIES ONLY.

4. SWEETS FOR THE CROWD: SUGAR-CANE AS ROADSIDE REFRESHMENT.

5. AT THE UBIQUITOUS SWEETMEAT-SELLER'S STALL: LITTLE CHINESE GIRLS.

Our correspondent writes: "The photographs might be termed 'Sidelights at Hong-Kong Races,' held Feb. 20, 22, 23, and 24, during Chinese New Year week—probably the last occasion the two events will be contemporaneous." As our centre photograph shows, a British "Tommy" was stationed at the entrance to the stand reserved for Chinese ladies only, that the reservation might be observed.



By WADHAM PEACOCK. WITH THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES BY GEORGE MORROW.

MONTREAL has sentenced two of its policemen to an extra hour's duty a day for a fortnight because they refused to give up their seats to ladies standing in a tram-car. Montreal must be the paradise of Suffragettes, when even a tired policeman gets hauled over the coals for this sort of thing.



Duck's-foot yellow is the fashionable colour for morning gloves this spring. The beauty of this is that anyone can see at a mile that Percy is a handy man.

China, says an informing person, can make pig-iron cheaper than any other country. First it was bacon, and now it is pig-iron. There is no end to the porcine industry of these revolutionary Celestials.

Dear ladies, when you feel nervous and burst into tears it is not because you are cross or ill-tempered, as the rude forefathers of this hamlet used to say. No, it is because your nerve-centres are not supplied with sufficient oxygen. The scientific jokers nowadays do put things so nicely.

More beer is drunk in Munich than in any other town in the world. And, presumably, more men.

DOROTHY BAG.

(Since the Suffragettes concealed their hammers and stones in its



capacious folds, the carrying of a Dorothy Bag has made its owner an object of suspicion.)

(To an Old Tune.)

Oh! Dorothy, Dorothy Bag!
Your mistress is now doing time as a "lag";
The Beak on the Bench and the horse-haired K.C.
Have jumped on her ardour with furious glee.
For a couple of months she's the guest of the King
For having a stony and hammerous fling;
Seclusion for her means retirement for you,
There's a slump in the shares of the bold Wospolu!
Oh! Dorothy, Dorothy Bag!
You're sentenced to death by the Suffragette "rag,"
Since the average maid
For the future's afraid
To be seen in your company,
Dorothy Bag!

Oh! Dorothy, Dorothy Bag!
In a way you are stamped as the Suffragette flag,
So now timid girls are afraid to be seen
Embracing a hold-all of black velveteen,
For the bobbies all turn in their tracks as they pass,
And prick up their ears for the smashing of glass;
And that's why the ladies are bidding adieu
To the Dorothy Bag of the bold Wospolu!
Oh! Dorothy, Dorothy Bag!
You're sentenced to death by the Suffragette "rag,"
Since the average maid
For the future's afraid
To be seen in your company,
Dorothy Bag!

Porridge is the ideal food for the female constitution. Perhaps so. Just offer it to a girl for supper after the theatre, and see what she will say.

An American lady says that most men look alike in any clothes, but that all men look alike in evening dress. So don't go and murder your tailor the next time you are mistaken for a waiter at a dance.



Ostrich-feathers, huge earrings, and large pearl buttons are all in fashion just now. Last year the West went to the East for the harem skirt. This year the West End is going to the East End for its pearlyies.

Statisticians tell us that the banana is the barometer of trade, and that if the nation eats less than ten thousand a week of them, trade is bad. Therefore, if we all start munching bananas we shall do away with the evils of the Coal Strike.

"Dock" is the Suffragettes' vegetable code-word for Mr. McKenna. The "Dock" is no doubt where they would like to see him.

"Short-sighted men should not marry short-sighted women," says Sir James Barr. Naturally. A blind beggar is never led about by a blind dog.



"The Englishman's pernicious habit of breakfasting is responsible for a large number of the unhappy marriages, wrecked homes, or lost illusions which can be seen on all sides," says a paper called *Judge*, of New York. Come, my brothers, let us abandon breakfast, by all means, if it will give us that sanctity of marriage, that absence of divorce proceedings for which the U.S.A. is so justly famous.

In 1900, according to Mr. C. K. Hobson, this blessed little world

owed seven thousand millions sterling. Love a duck! Who to? The Great Bear, or the Man in the Moon?

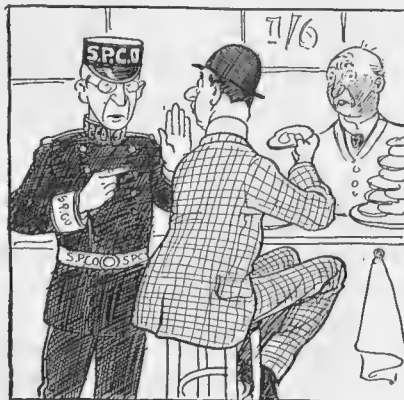
Miss Gertrude Kingston, in her notes on New York, says that the drug-store is always next door to the lunch-room. This is a very pretty sample of cause and effect.

S.P.C.O.

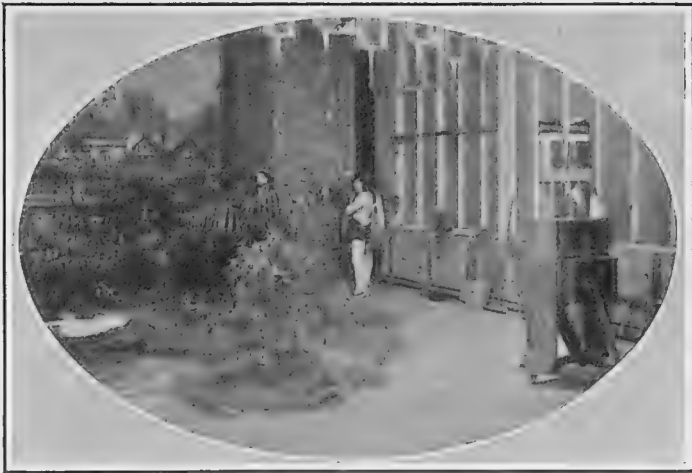
(The President of the Alabama State Oyster Commission is about to inaugurate a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Oysters.)

Oyster! Don't start, though it sounds hardly credible,
The Yankees are going to start a campaign
Opposing our habit of calling you edible,
Because they imagine you've nerves and a brain.
It may be the outcome of greed and satiety
From eating too much of you—that I don't know,
But I hear their intention's to found a Society
For Prevention of Cruelty—S.P.C.O.

I was staggered by such sentimental futility
Till I read that a London professor observes
"The oyster possesses, no doubt, sensibility,
And a tap on the shell will convince it has nerves;
But"—here I could bless him—"there isn't a doubt of it
That eating's a sudden and merciful death."
So I seized on the shell, dug my coy oyster out of it,
And he died giving thanks with his ultimate breath!



OUR WONDERFUL WORLD!



MAKING ANCIENT HISTORY FOR MODERNS: "PRIMITIVE" MEN AND WOMEN WAITING TO GO ON FOR A CINEMATOGRAPH PLAY IN A CORNER OF ONE OF THE HEPWORTH STUDIOS: SHOWING LIGHTING ARRANGEMENTS.

Photograph by Clarke.



ENSURING THE CORRECT TIMING OF THE SHOW, THAT PERFECT CINEMATOGRAPH PICTURES MAY BE THE RESULT: THE PRODUCER AT MESSRS. HEPWORTH'S REHEARSING "PRIMITIVE" MEN AND WOMEN.

Photograph by Clarke.



A HORSE IN THE AUTOMOBILE CLUB: A "STEED" WITH SPRINGED BODY FOR GIVING RIDING EXERCISE.

This "steed" was put through its paces at the Royal Automobile Club the other day, is designed to give horseless horse-exercise, and is known as "Haydock's Horse." It is worked by the efforts of the rider, and its body is so ingeniously springed that the sensation of being seated on a cantering steed is produced.

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.



WITH A STRAD. FOR WHICH HE HAS OFFERED £3000: MR. FRANZ VON VECSEY, THE FAMOUS VIOLINIST. Mr. Franz von Vecsey, who gave a successful extra violin recital at the Bechstein Hall the other day, has offered £3000 for this Strad., which is dated 1718. The instrument was discovered in Venice, bought by the Empress Catherine II., given by her to her secretary, and later passed into the hands of a Moscow dealer. Since then it has been through many hands, including those of Tchernoff, the librarian of Moscow University.

Photograph by C.N.



"SNAPPED" WHILE IN FULL FLIGHT: MR. A. G. JONES, OF OXFORD, PRACTISING THE LONG JUMP.

Last Saturday's University Sports were the forty-ninth of their kind. On two occasions there has been a tie. Before last week's event Cambridge had won twenty-four times; Oxford twenty-two. Cambridge then had 219 firsts and 214 seconds to their credit; Oxford, 223 firsts and 220 seconds. The ties were in 1864 and 1899.

Photograph by Sport and General.



DOGS AS 'SANDWICH-MEN! DACHSHUNDS ADVERTISING A "CANINE REQUISITES" SHOP.

It should be noted that the open red hand of Ulster "commemorates the daring of O'Neill, a bold adventurer, who vowed to be first to touch the shore of Ireland. Finding the boat in which he was rowed outstripped by others, he cut off his hand and flung it to the shore, to touch it before those in advance could land." We quote "Brewer," who says also: "The open red hand in the armorial coats of baronets arose thus: James I. in 1611 created two hundred baronets on the payment of £1000 each, ostensibly 'for the amelioration of Ulster,' and from this connection with Ulster they were allowed to place on their coat armour 'the open red hand,' up to that time borne by the O'Neilles."—[Photographs by August Scherl and D'Arcy.]



WITH THE RED HAND OF ULSTER AND OF BARONETS AS BADGE: THE ULSTER LADIES' HOCKEY TEAM.



REVIVALS AFTER 2000 YEARS: THE GREEK PLAY LAYS SIEGE TO LONDON.

"Iphigenia" and Its Predecessors.

The admirable and interesting revival of "Iphigenia in Tauris," given for a series of Tuesday and Friday-matinées at the Kingsway Theatre, is the latest of quite a large collection of Greek dramas presented this century — during the last

eight years. The interest manifested in Greek drama is a noteworthy and encouraging feature of the times. The "Electra" and "Œdipus" of Sophocles, "The Bacchæ," "The Trojan Women," "Hippolytus," "Medea," and "Iphigenia in Tauris" of Euripides, have all been presented, and in addition we have had the famous farce, "Lysistrata," by Aristophanes. One might also mention Hugo von Hofmannsthal's Teutonic-Greek "Electra," Swinburne's "Atalanta in Calydon," and Maurice Hewlett's "Ariadne in Naxos."

Professor Gilbert Murray.

It is the work of Professor Gilbert Murray which has brought about this revival. The potentiality of Greek drama was to some extent known to English playgoers through the "Phèdre" of Racine and "Œdipe Roi," in which Mounet-Sully had appeared, whilst the historian has a record of many more or less isolated performances of translations; but, broadly speaking, as far as the theatre is concerned, Sophocles and Euripides — we have not reached Æschylus yet — were sleeping until Gilbert Murray awoke them by

Modern Dramas in Verse.

What a pity our modern writers as a rule are unsuccessful when using poetry as a medium — some because they are not poets, others because they are not dramatists. Certainly we have had fine efforts, such as those of Mr. Maurice Hewlett, Mr. Binyon, Mr. Besier, and Mr. Phillips. But they form bright exceptions. One notices with interest, particularly in the case of "Iphigenia," the way in which the old dramatists told their story powerfully, whilst defying the modern, empirical law that the chief events must be seen and not merely told. The playwright of to-day would cut "Iphigenia" into acts and scenes, and actually put upon the boards the fight of Orestes and Pylades against the Tauri, and the capture of the unhappy friends, instead of employing Mr. Jules Shaw to give such a vivid account of the whole episode as to bring it before our eyes. Also he would have presented the attempted escape of the Priestess with the two men, the struggle of the Tauri to hold back the ship, and, dodging the intervention of Poseidon as impracticable for stage purposes, would have caused King Thoas to arrive with his troops, rendering escape impossible until, at the utmost moment of peril, came the dénouement by the appearance of the goddess in her car. I do not suggest that the new way is not the wiser, but the old plays are none the less interesting because Euripides was able to present his story deliberately, leaving to narrative the *scènes à faire*.

The Production of "Iphigenia."

It requires something, again, not far short of genius to present the ancient plays adequately, and, whilst not undervaluing the labours of Gilbert Murray, it is right to lay stress on the fact that in a large measure the success of Greek drama in English is due to Miss Lillah McCarthy and Mr. Granville Barker. The present production is a triumph of stage-management and acting. There are superb pictures, and the treatment of the chorus is quite masterly. Miss McCarthy's Iphigenia is a great piece of acting that will add even to her reputation, and one must also praise Mr. Godfrey Tearle, the Orestes, and Messrs. Hewetson and P. A. Gawthorn. — E. F. S. (MONOCLE).



AUTHOR OF THE VERSION OF THE "IPHIGENIA IN TAURIS" OF EURIPIDES WHICH IS BEING GIVEN AT THE KINGSWAY, PROFESSOR GILBERT MURRAY.

Professor Murray's scholarly and poetic translations from Euripides include "Hippolytus," "The Bacchæ," "The Trojan Women," "Electra," "Medea," and "Iphigenia in Tauris." It will be recalled that it was his version of Sophocles' "Œdipus Rex" which was presented at Covent Garden by Professor Max Reinhardt. Professor Murray has been Regius Professor of Greek at Oxford since 1908. He was born at Sydney, New South Wales, in 1866.

Photograph by Heppé.



THE ACTRESS-DAUGHTER OF MR. TOM MANN, THE LABOUR LEADER WHO WAS ARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF HAVING PROMULGATED THE APPEAL TO SOLDIERS IN THE "SYNDICALIST"; MISS EFFIE MANN AS SONIA IN "THE MERRY WIDOW."

Miss Mann, daughter of Mr. Tom Mann, is playing Sonia, the chief part in "The Merry Widow" on tour. She was at Aberdare recently, delighting large audiences of miners.

Photograph by Longman and Co.

rendering them into really living English poetry. Most previous English versions might be regarded as translations from one dead language into another. Literary men and dramatic critics alike — I am afraid the implied distinction sounds a little rude — have showered praise upon Professor Murray's achievements, though occasionally it has been complained that he has missed the humour of some passages of Euripides, and made him a little grandiloquent, and of course the purist has his grumbles concerning liberties taken with the text. Still, one has only to look at printed versions of eight famous plays, or better still, to go and listen to the "Iphigenia," to be forced to admit the beauty and dramatic energy of the dialogue, that has caused these dramas, after more than two thousand years of slumber, to throb again with life. Indeed, it is the remarkable fact that, despite many ideas strange and even repulsive to us, despite an incredible general trend of thought, one is touched and moved and thrilled by the humanity of the people of Euripides, just as one is awe-stricken by the "super-men" and "super-women" of Sophocles. No doubt it is fearful to think that Iphigenia has taken part in many human sacrifices as Priestess of Artemis, and to remember that Orestes, her brother, was guilty of the awful crime of wilful matricide; and yet, the recognition scene of brother and sister is entirely human and beautiful, and few people can witness it with undimmed eyes.



THE LONDON SCOTTISH AT THE KING'S, HAMMERSMITH: A SCENE FROM THEIR PRODUCTION OF "ROB ROY."

All last week the London Scottish gave "Rob Roy" at the King's, under the production of Sergeant Duncan Tovey, who played Bailie Nicol Jarvie. Sergeant G. Kerr-Smith was the Rob Roy, and amongst the others who appeared was Private Louis Weirter. Miss Mona, Robin (Mrs. Blake Adams) was the Helen Macgregor.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

WHEN THE STORK STALK WAS SEEN: THE "MIND-THE-PAINT" GIRL
AS REVELLER AT COVENT GARDEN.



AT THE ARTISTS' REVEL: MISS MARIE LÖHR; WITH FOUR OF THE MORE REMARKABLE DRESSES
SEEN AT THE DANCE.

The large photograph, as we have noted, shows Miss Marie Löhr, who has made such a success as Lily Parradell, the "Mind-the-Paint" Girl of Sir Arthur Pinero's latest play, at the Duke of York's. Miss Löhr is shown in the dress which she wore at the Artists' Revel Costume Ball at Covent Garden on the 21st. The smaller photographs are of four of the more striking costumes seen on that occasion. The scene was as brilliant as usual. There were about 1500 people present, and the stag as well as the arena was used for dancing. A new "two-step," called "The Stork Stalk," had been specially composed for the occasion.

Photographs by Langfieri and Dover Street Studios.



COURAGE is so largely a matter of circumstance that even King Victor, fresh from his Roman triumph, may anticipate a twinge of nervousness when he meets the Tsar in May. It is admittedly impossible to live in an atmosphere of suspicion and watchfulness such as pervades the Russian Court without catching the disease; and even to come into it as a mere visitor is



TO MARRY THE HON. HAROLD ROBSON TO-DAY (27th): MISS YSOLT LE ROY LEWIS.

Miss Le Roy Lewis is the eldest daughter of Colonel Le Roy Lewis, D.S.O., and of Mrs. Le Roy Lewis, of Westbury Park, Hants. Mr. Robson is the only son of Lord Robson, created a life Peer in 1910, a Lord of Appeal in Ordinary, and formerly Attorney-General. He was "called" at the Inner Temple in 1880. — Lady Ellen Rachel Montagu-Stuart-Wortley is the second of the three daughters of the Earl of Wharfedale. She was born in 1894. — [Photographs by Val l'Estrange and Langflet.]



A DÉBUTANTE OF THE YEAR: LADY RACHEL STUART-WORTLEY.

to risk being infected. Even a Russian State ball is not exempt from tremors that prove fear to be an epidemic. All the guests on a recent occasion were gathered in silence as the doors were thrown open for the entrance of the Emperor and Empress. As they approached, in the profound hush, a sudden *click-click* made several ladies give little screams, and a general tremor passed through the room. Everybody was aware of everybody else's fright, although everybody realised a quarter of a second later that the noise was made by the turning on of extra electric lights.

"The Psychological Year."

Just a year ago Lord Clarendon was telling his friends of an experience which he himself may have forgotten. But those who took him seriously are reminded of it by the revival of the spy-panic. Sitting in a London restaurant, he overheard the talk of two foreign officers. Said the first, "I'm posted at Nairn; where are you?"; said the other, "At Abbot's Langley." Asked the first, "Which is the psychological year?" "1912," answered the second. Lord Clarendon drew his own conclusions, and finished his lager beer (if that was his beverage) without enjoyment.

The Rude Awakening.

Lord Clarendon's fears of a German

invasion may or may not have diminished in twelve months, but last March they were strong enough to bring upon him the smiling remonstrances of one who remembered his history-books. It was Lord Clarendon, the English Ambassador at Hanover in 1714, who helped to bring a German to the English throne. "At two o'clock in the morning, Aug. 5, 1714, having received tidings of the death of Queen Anne, he hastened to Herrnhäusen and caused George to be aroused, that he might be the first to salute him King. The new Monarch yawned, expressed himself vexed, and went to sleep again." How happy the present Earl would be if he thought the average German of to-day equally reluctant to come hither.

The Popularising of Piccadilly.

Sir Richard Sutton, to whose house, 112 Piccadilly, admirers of Edward Lear are invited, is more open-doored than are some of his neighbours. Piccadilly does not often lend itself to causes or causeries outside the common social round. The clubs, it is true, are houses of call for the thousand, but the forbidding gates of Apsley House stand rather as symbols of the attitude assumed by the private houses to the man in the street. And in the matter of



THE AMERICAN WIFE OF THE CAPTAIN OF THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD: THE COUNTESS OF CRAVEN.

Lady Craven, who gave a reception, to meet the Prime Minister and Mrs. Asquith, on the 22nd, was Miss Cornelia Bradley Martin. Her wedding to Lord Craven, who has been Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard since last year, took place in 1893, when she was sixteen. Her husband and herself are regular first-nighters at new plays. Lord Craven is the fourth Earl of a creation dating from 1801. Lord and Lady Craven have one son, Viscount Uffington, who was born in 1897. — [Photograph by C. N.]



KEEPER OF THE LONDON MUSEUM AT KENSINGTON PALACE: MR. GUY FRANCIS LAKING. Mr. Laking is exceedingly well known in town, not only by reason of his position as Keeper and Secretary of the London Museum, which the King visited last week, but as Keeper of the King's Armoury and Keeper of the Armoury of the Wallace Collection, and as a member of the firm of Christie. He was born in October 1875, son of Sir Francis Laking, Bt. In 1898 he married Beatrice, daughter of Charles Mylne Barker. He is a most capable artist.

Photograph by Lafayette.



TO MARRY TO-MORROW (28th): MISS MARY HOPE MELLOR AND MR. GAVIN T. SIMONDS.

Mr. Simonds, barrister, is a son of Mr. L. de L. Simonds, of Audley's Wood, Basingstoke. Miss Mellor is the only daughter of Mr. Francis H. Mellor, K.C., County Court Judge, Manchester. — [Photographs by Swaine.]

pictures, Apsley House has always had its own ideas. When the second Duke of Wellington was memorialised in regard to the viewing of his collection he grumbled: "But I don't find a respectable signature among the names; what does it all mean?" Dean Stanley was pointed out. "Oh," said the Duke, "I don't call him respectable." "Well," it was urged, "there's Lord Rosebery." "I don't think much of him," was the reply; "but as you assure me it's all right, I'll see about it." Devonshire House is hardly less guarded with walls, witnesses to the old Whig exclusiveness; and the enthusiast who wants to borrow a drawing from a Duke or a Duchess must turn two corners and ring the bell of Grosvenor House.

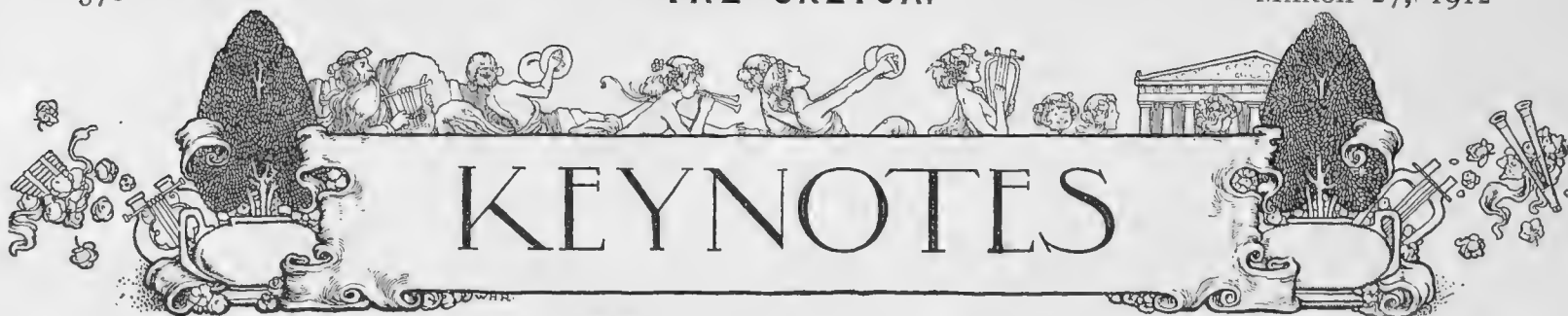
THE CARLISLE OF ALDWYCH: THE EARL OF PITCOUR'S DAUGHTER.



WEARING THE KILT: MISS ALEXANDRA CARLISLE AS PROUD MAISIE IN MR. EDWARD G. HEMMERDE'S ROMANTIC PLAY OF THAT NAME, AT THE ALDWYCH THEATRE.

"Proud Maisie," by Mr. Hemmerde, K.C., presents Miss Alexandra Carlisle in the kilt, and shows her an exceedingly charming figure. In the centre of the three photographs on the left-hand side she is seen with Guy, Lord Monteith, Proud Maisie's twin brother, whose place she takes in a duel with Neil MacAlpine.

Photographs by Foulsham and Banfield.



KEYNOTES

THE SUMMER FESTIVALS IN GERMANY.

A FEW years ago the people who went from this country to Bayreuth to attend one of the Wagner Festivals were regarded with interest, almost with respect. To-day the Wagnerian who has not been to Bayreuth whose education is incomplete, and this in spite of the fact that the "Ring" Cycle is given nearly every year at Covent Garden. Before next month is at an end the performances of the "Ring" will be in full blast at our national opera-house. In July and August (from July 22 to Aug. 20), Bayreuth will be welcoming its cosmopolitan crowd of Wagner-worshippers, while between Aug. 11 and Sept. 15 there will be performances of the "Ring," "Tristan," and "Meistersinger" at the Prince Regent Theatre in Munich, part of a great musical Festival that the city has organised for the coming summer.

Mozart is to divide the honours with Wagner in Munich, where the Prince Regent Theatre is an exact copy of the Wagner Opera House at Bayreuth, but the Mozart performances will be brought to an end before Wagner takes the stage. The prices are, of course, high both at Munich and Bayreuth, being at the rate of twenty-three shillings for the stalls in the former town and twenty-five shillings in Bayreuth, where the Town Council has wisely decided to tax the tickets in the interests of the poor. In Munich the price of stalls covers the amusement-tax and booking-fee, and the difference in the programmes is also to be noted. Munich offers three complete "Ring" Cycles, "Tristan," "Die Meistersinger," and five operas of Mozart; Bayreuth offers two "Ring" Cycles, five performances of "Die Meistersinger," and seven performances of "Parsifal," and this last attraction will doubtless be the most powerful one, for there is a great desire on the part of everybody to see the work that, as long as the wishes of the composer's family are studied, may only be given in one place. The precise value of the work does not matter: if "Parsifal" were no more striking than "Rienzi," it would still claim a special position in the public regard under existing circumstances.

At Bayreuth, where "Ring" tickets are only issued for the complete Cycle, it has been found necessary to take precautions in order to stop the gamble in tickets. As soon as the Festivals began to attract English and American support the speculator made his appearance, bought up as many stalls as he could carry, and kept them to within a week or two of the performances, by which time late-comers were clamant and generous.

Even the people who had no wish to speculate, but were forced to buy in March the seats that were to be used in August, sometimes found themselves unable to fulfil original intentions, and

consolated themselves by a profitable re-sale. To-day, the buyer for the Bayreuth Festival is required to give an undertaking not to deal in his purchase under a penalty of fifty shillings per ticket, though it is at least unlikely that such a penalty could be enforced

in any court save that of public opinion. But Bayreuth, conscious of its prosperity and tradition, tends to take advantage of these assets, and even requires its patrons to purchase an equal number of tickets for "Parsifal" and "Die Meistersinger" "in order to keep the series complete." Doubtless this is a good and sufficient reason, even if it is not a very clear one. For the rest, the attractions of Bayreuth in the summer-time are not to be overlooked, and if the cost of seats is very high, for Germany, board and lodging are inexpensive, and help to bring the total outlay within bounds. A committee looks after the requirements of visitors and finds rooms for them.

Munich is looking to the overflow from Bayreuth, and doubtless will not look in vain. There is no need for a committee to attend to visitors' interests in that pleasant city; accommodation is well-nigh unlimited, and each can attend to his own. Doubtless there will be a few enthusiasts who are prepared to take their Wagner in London, Bayreuth, and Munich between April and September, and to find enjoyment in the varied readings of the famous rôles. What a change from the old days, when Wagner's was "the music of the future," and it was considered impossible to be an admirer of Wagner without casting a slur upon Beethoven, Mozart, and other great masters whom the composer of "Parsifal" may be said to have challenged.

There is but one matter for regret in this—a mere suggestion of the time when

we who knew the earlier days shall be irretrievably middle-aged, and our ears will refuse to extend their boundaries at the bidding of moderns who have yet to arrive. Strauss and Debussy we have striven to comprehend, and we may have succeeded, though not easily. But the Beyond Man of music, what shall we say to him in the days when we hear something that sounds like mere noise and is acclaimed as splendid music by another generation, when we are as Pre-Raphaelites among the Futurists, and each one must say *cedo junioribus* with the best grace he can muster? Then, doubtless, we shall remember those dim and distant elders at whom we laughed when they declared that melody died with

Bellini, Donizetti, and Verdi, and that Wagner was a fit and proper subject for a drumhead court-martial. Our pleasant sins will make instruments to plague us.

COMMON CHORD.



A STAR OF THE ALL-JEWISH "TEMPLE OF ART":
MME. FEINMAN, WHO IS TO APPEAR AT THE
FEINMAN YIDDISH PEOPLE'S THEATRE IN A
ZANGWILL PLAY.

"The Temple of Art," which was opened in the Commercial Road, East, the other day, is known also as "The Feinman Yiddish People's Theatre," for it is a sequel to the failure of the late Sigmund Feinman to establish a permanent Yiddish Theatre in East London, and so a memorial to him. Mme. Feinman was to have been the lead in Mr. Zangwill's "The Melting Pot," which was to have followed the production of the opera "King Ahaz," but is ill at Baltimore. It is understood that she will appear in the piece later on. Operas and dramas are being given alternately at The Temple.

Photograph by Record Press.



THE FIRST PRODUCTION AT THE YIDDISH THEATRE IN THE EAST END: A SCENE FROM
THE OPERA "KING AHAZ," AT THE TEMPLE OF ART, COMMERCIAL ROAD.

"King Ahaz" is the work of Mr. S. Altmann, choir-master of the Great Synagogue, and is sung entirely in Yiddish. The photograph shows the King standing by the image of Moloch.—[Photograph by Record Press.]

OUT OF EVIL



HE: Tell me, why *do* people have recitations?

SHE: I suppose it's because everybody feels so bucked up when they're over.

DRAWN BY FRANK REYNOLDS.

FRIVOLITIES OF PHRYNETTE

CONFETTI.

By MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

Author of "Phrynette and London."

CONFETTI, the mad, the sad, the senseless confetti (I am not speaking of "Confetti" of Cubist fame—I never speak of what I do not understand, and advanced painting is too subtle for me), confetti—as I am writing this *en route* for Nice, on the flap table of my compartment—confetti fall on my paper from the folds of my veil, from the feather in my hat, the ruffle around

my neck. They fall slowly one by one, like belated tears that start only when all is over, when one begins to understand. Confetti sadden me. Snow should be pure. I dislike confetti—they are minute and persistent, like all things mean; they fall lightly, and are scattered much beyond their aim, like all things cruel. Confetti—I walked knee-deep in them yesterday (the day of Mi-Carême) on the Paris Boulevards. I drank them in my grenadine at the Café de la Paix. I breathed them, I ate them. Their dust entered my pores, their vanity entered my soul. Why are confetti-vendors creatures of sadness and infirmity? From what pit do they surge, those repulsive wretches with the raucous voice? "Defend yourself! Qui n'a pas son sac?" A lank, colourless young man in a morning suit, a bowler hat, and a celluloid collar—some clerk out of work—implores customers with his red-rimmed eyes, and in a hopeless monotone, "Fifty centimes le grand sac!" No one seems to buy from him. He is too shy and too respect-

dust, but perverse enough to spoil hats and damp enthusiasm. Hardly anyone laughed as the funny cars passed by, hardly anyone clapped when the Queen of Queens, a very gracious Majesty, exalted from the foot-stool in a boot-shop to a throne of cardboard, passed drawn by white horses. Happy Queen whose royalty is play, whose great day is without morrow—just a slice of power without satiety, a sip of grandeur without dregs!

Mi-Carême is over, the mask off, and to-day is real and glorious. The country is here, rushing inside the compartment through the wide-open windows. It is a country just awaking, and somewhat lazy yet. It stretches itself serene, placid, indescribably soothing. From outside the window I present avid lips to the wind. It seizes the last confetti lying in the brim of my hat—they whirl, and I see them no more.

In the fields, unfolding themselves as we pass, like a fan green and brown, a man is performing the same gesture as those men yesterday on the Boulevards, but it is not confetti the man is throwing to the wind, but good seed. At his feet the earth lies ready—in maternal, generous submission—and a great desire invades me to stay here, where something useful is being done. I am afraid I am deteriorating, I am becoming that redoubtable being—an earnest woman! That is what a prolonged stay in England invariably does for me!

Here is Valence with its modest farmhouses, where haystacks shaped like beehives stand cut in halves, neatly, compactly, like blocks of blonde English tobacco. The trees, as they all take their flight towards Paris on each side of the train, reveal their fragile and intricate nudity against the hills of changing mist. They look

for all the world like application of Chantilly lace over grey chiffon. And on and on. Here is a peasant ploughing with a small donkey. They appear both so minute and futile, in relief on the setting sun, as to look more like figures from some nonsensical nursery frieze than like real workers in this immense world.

And on and on. Here are cypresses, dark cones, grim and fugitive also, like the verdigris olive-trees, and the little guard-house in front of which a woman stands, an unfurled flag in her hand. Here is Orange, with everywhere peaceful picketings of poplars. We pass alluring lanes the promises of which I would love to know. The evening falls soft and mauve over the flat villages with

the sonorous names. And on and on, towards the blue felicity of the Littoral, but also towards towns and those guilty of them, towards more carnivals, more festivals, more confetti.



LORD ARRAN'S HALF-SISTER AS A WICKED FAIRY: LADY WINIFRED GORE IN A MOVING TABLEAU.

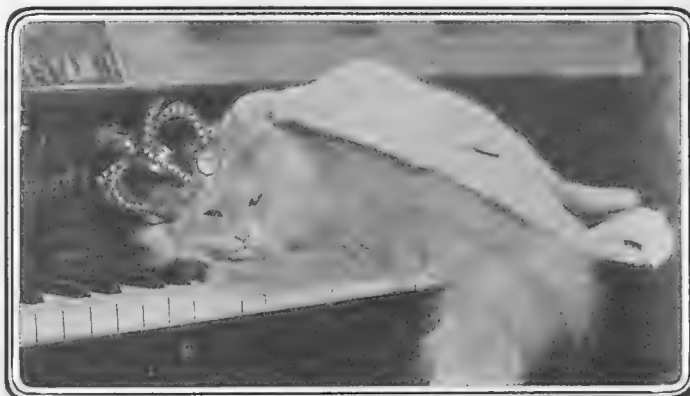
Two matinées of moving tableaux were given at the Court Theatre recently in aid of the Chelsea branch of the Association for Befriending Boys. They were organised by Lady Fitzroy, wife of Sir Almeric Fitzroy, Clerk of the Privy Council. Lady Winifred Gore, who appeared in them as a wicked fairy—they illustrated fairy-stories—is the half-sister of the Earl of Arran and is twenty-one.

Photograph by C.N.

ably dressed. His funeral air repels revellers. Confetti! Poor soul, how he loathes those confetti amid which he stands in broken boots, under which his sore eyes smart, under which his manhood is submerged!

Confetti! They were falling like the petals of almond-trees under the gale, but leaving no fruit after them. Confetti! And beggars! As mushrooms grow under a shower, so the Paris beggarhood seems to spring up under the rain of confetti. The halt, the lame, and the blind, the hunchback, the one-armed, and the legless, and those who still had human semblance—they were all there at the general rendezvous—the Boulevards.

The cortège of carnival passed in front of my hotel, Place Rivoli, in front of Joan of Arc sitting her charger, resplendent with gilt and glory. The cortège seemed small as it passed the great woman. Paris was not at its best. A petty rain was falling intermittently, too slight to abate the



A CAT THAT LOOKED AT A KING: MRS. ANITA C. BROOKS' CAT ROBED AND CROWNED!

The 'cat was given to Mrs. Brooks, as a kitten, by King Edward.

Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.

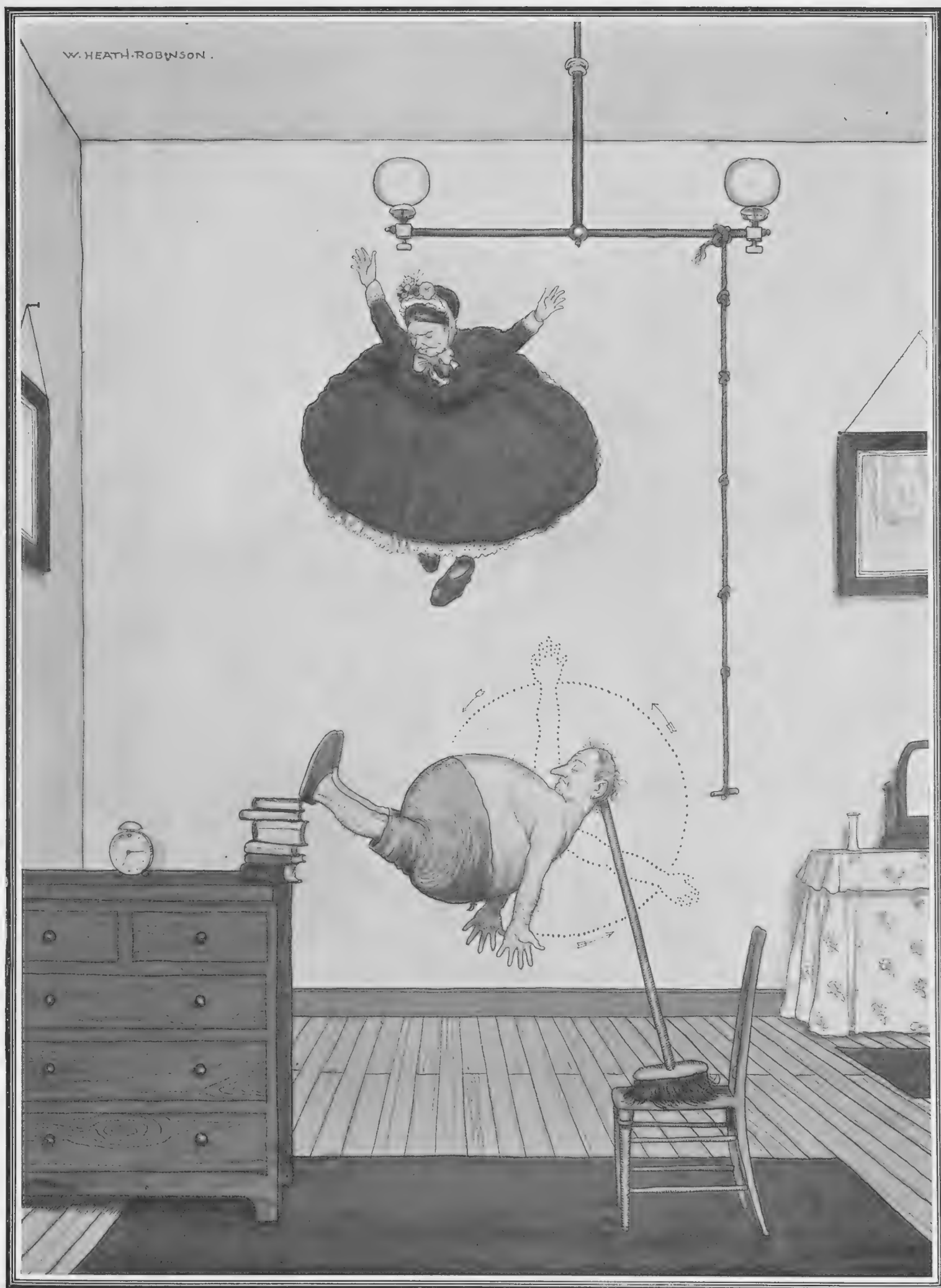


THE FIRST WOMAN TO BE ATTACHÉ AT AN EMBASSY: MLE. DOCTEUR KLOTILDE LUISE.

Mlle. Luise, a native of Monte Video, is doing the duties of Scientific Attaché at the Uruguay Embassy in Brussels. She is in Europe to study educational systems.

Photograph by R. Fuchs.

If Unhealthy, Be Healthy; If Healthy, Be Healthier!



KEEP FIT EXERCISES: II. THE BOUNCE-IT-DOWN METHOD OF REDUCING ADIPOSE TISSUE, ENLARGING THE CHEST,
AND TOUGHENING THE EXHAUSTED FIBRES OF THE ABDOMINAL MUSCLES.

DRAWN BY W. HEATH ROBINSON.



THE "SPIRIT OF THE STEPPES" AND PRINCE CLOVIS VON HOHENLOHE.*

The Baroness
"Spirit of the
Steppes."

by her hanging plaits, and say, 'What damage these twin serpents will do some day!'—But physical charms alone did not influence the life which was to be so much to Prince Clovis von Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst. There was temperament. "Do you know the Cosacks of the Don?" asks the Baroness. "My father is of their race—his name betrays him. In the sixteenth century they established up there by the Black Sea a kind of republic, whose head was called 'Hetmann.' Mazeppa, the much-sung Mazeppa, hero of a score of legends, was one of them; and his blood, his 'spirit of the Steppes,' still throbs in the generations of the Hetmanns—the Hedemanns. Often, even now, there leaps forth in a member of the clan some wild, fantastic trait, some dæmonic passion, some of the old longing for the Infinite. I, too, when I review my life, seem to myself such a creature of the Steppes, riding on a foam-beflecked horse, my hair a-stream, into the Land of Romance." So much for heredity.

The Coming of
Count L.

Curiosity brought Prince Clovis to her feet in the first instance. She was then the divorced wife of the banker Erzberger. "Tell me, my dear fellow," said the Prince to the poet Friedrich von Bodenstedt, "what about this Frau Erzberger, of whose beauty the whole town is talking, and who is so shamefully persecuted by enmity and calumny?" To which came the answer: "Will your Highness step out on my balcony? Up in the window of the house opposite stands the loveliest woman in Munich, with her brown hair that must reach to her ankles, and her wonderful forget-me-not eyes." The Prince put leading questions and learnt the lady's story. Result: "One day—how amazed I was—a messenger brought me a bouquet. With the next morning arrived a similar floral greeting—and so for many days, always anonymous and mysterious, until at last I found, in the heart of a lily, a note with the humble petition of an admirer to be permitted to make my acquaintance. . . Half-indignant, I knew not what to answer, and kept silence. But while I was still puzzling . . . there came a ring at the door. A gentleman entered. . . I was captivated by the soft, sweet tone of his voice. 'Gracious lady, forgive my intrusion. I am the Count L., and have been impelled to write to you . . . if my presence is displeasing to you I am ready to withdraw.' He did not withdraw; and he came again. He became my frequent guest." This, as the Count L.

Prince Clovis Unmasked. In the summer of 1863, the Countess had a surprise and a shock. She was staying at Salzburg with friends. "It was their reception-day,"



THE CHIEF FIGURE IN BARONESS VON HEDEMANN'S BOOK: PRINCE CLOVIS VON HOHENLOHE-SCHILLINGSFÜRST.

"I saw before me," says the Baroness, of her first meeting with the Prince, "a man, not tall, but very pleasant to see, with an attractive face, wonderful eyes, and a noble bearing. I was captivated by his voice."

Reproduced from Baroness von Hedemann's "My Friendship with Prince Hohenlohe," by Courtesy of the Publisher, Mr. Eveleigh Nash.

she writes, "and we were assembled in the drawing-room. . . . 'Prince Chlodwig von Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst,' announced the servant at the door. Through the curtain came my friend—came Count L., with a lady on his arm, who was introduced as his wife. I gazed at him, speechless. As soon as he came near me I managed to whisper; 'It is you, my friend, my father-confessor? Why that mask, that incognito for me? You are the famous Hohenlohe?' 'Later,' he said quickly, 'I will tell you all, later!'" On her return home, the Baroness found bitter conflict raging in her spirit. "My wings were broken," she says; "like a wounded bird I must drag them after me in the dust; morally I was already dead. . . . 'You can fall no lower,' whispered the voice in my long, sleepless nights. 'Take the hand that offers; he is a noble friend, he gives you love, friendship, and will give you consideration and pride of place once more' . . . 'I shall expect you to-morrow between five and seven o'clock—Alex. von H.' That was the end of my striving. He came. All struggles, all scruples vanished. . . ."

Power and Love. In such a way did the Baroness begin a new life of love and power.

"As the repudiated wife of the banker Erzberger," runs her history, "I was an outlaw; as the friend of Prince von Hohenlohe I was courted. . . . The paltry so-called 'great world,' which had so lately thrust me from its midst, would now have been proud and honoured to take me to its arms, if it could have known that in the years to come, the Prince—Bavarian Minister, President of the Ministry, Representative in the Reichstag, Lord-Lieutenant of Alsace-Lorraine, and Chancellor of the Empire—never took a single political step, never delivered a speech, with-

out having asked me, the once-disdained, for my counsel." And again: "I do not know that my diplomatic abilities were not over-prized by the Prince . . . but be that as it may, he formed no plan, took no step, held no opinion, about which he did not inform me or ask my counsel." To her it was he came late in the evening of December 31, 1866, saying, "I am—it." Love had its days, too. "You are my oasis," said the Prince; "my heart sings when I see you; you give me light, the dreams of youth—you are my fairest world, my peace on earth." At Alt-Aussee, after a wild, "Mazeppa-like" ride through the woods: "We fastened our horses to the nearest trees and sank down in the grass. 'You lovely thing! Now, with your loosened hair, your blazing eyes, you seem like



WRITER OF "MY FRIENDSHIP WITH PRINCE HOHENLOHE": BARONESS VON HEDEMANN.

Of the beginning of her friendship with Prince Clovis von Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst, the Baroness writes: "The paltry so-called great world. . . would now have been proud and honoured to take me to its arms, if it could have known that in the years to come, the Prince. . . never took a single political step, never delivered a speech, without having asked me, the once-disdained, for my counsel."

Reproduced from Baroness von Hedemann's "My Friendship with Prince Hohenlohe," by Courtesy of the Publisher, Mr. Eveleigh Nash.

some wild Amazon at the head of her warlike troop, awaiting only the signal of her leader. In such moments I feel as if you belonged to another world. . . . And yet I may call you mine, my very own. . . ."—At the end, the Baroness writes: "My past lies like a dream behind me—like a tale in which the Good Fairy made desires which seemed impossible come true." The story of that past she has set down: it is a real human document, to be read in full.

*"My Friendship with Prince Hohenlohe." By Baroness von Hedemann. Edited by Denise Petit. Translated by Ethel Colburn Mayne. (Eveleigh Nash, 7s. 6d. net.)

PLOUGHED !



THE PASSENGER-TO-BE: Conductor, is this right for the circular route?

THE CONDUCTOR: Cirkler root, Ma'am? Cirkler root? Wot's that — an 'erb?

DRAWN BY LAWSON WOOD.



A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL

A NASTY JAR.

By ROGER POCOCK.

(Author of "Curly," "A Frontiersman.")

A NATURAL born fool would go and confide his woes to a pal, and when he'd let off steam he'd feel all right again, until the friend had sorrows and came to borrow a fiver. Don't I know! I wasn't born yesterday. I'm not going to give any of my friends an excuse for borrowing money from me. It's cheaper to get it off my chest by trusting this fountain pen, and writing the whole thing down in black and white. Then, perhaps, I'll get some sleep.

Fact is I've had a very nasty jar, and the business has shaken my nerve.

Yesterday I left father to finish up at the shop, and came home rather early to supper. Then I was upstairs changing, when the telephone began to raise the devil. Mother was down with a headache, so she wouldn't stir short of earthquakes. Jane, the new maid, is a fool, so I had to attend to the 'phone, half-dressed, in the hall, hoping there'd be no callers. The exchange girl is rather decent, and I chip her unless I'm busy.

It was Peter. He began by reminding me that we're brothers. No getting out of that, but I told him there wasn't any need to rub it in too much. He said it was the last time he'd ever trouble me, but I'd better take charge at his rooms.

"What d'ye mean?" I asked.

"Oh, nothing, only I mean to get out, that's all."

"What! The Colonies?"

"No, hell!" and he rang off.

I couldn't get a word in edgeways before I was rung off. I didn't know where he'd rung up from, and the telephone girl couldn't say. She only told me she was off to catch her tram.

It was just like Peter's beastly selfishness. If he killed himself at his rooms, for all the difference it made to the family he might as well have done it on our doorstep, or at the shop, or in chapel on a Sunday. The body was bound to be identified—nice for our family, that, and good for the business. Think of the papers: "Genius driven to suicide. Heartless family. Severe remarks of the Coroner." With Peter lying there dead we couldn't even tell the truth about him. It would be an awful smack in the eye for me just on the eve of a rather profitable marriage. Suicide—why, it's as bad as a bankruptcy or divorce, and we'd tried to keep up a respectable position ever since we moved from the East End.

Of course, it had got to be stopped. I'd got to be at Peter's rooms before he had time to return from some public telephone round the corner. So I nipped upstairs three at a time, flung on my clothes and bolted. Then, just in time, I remembered that I'd only about twopenny in my pocket. I had to go into the mater's room for a hairpin, then into father's dressing-room before I could hook some coin out of his savings-box. Mother wanted to know what all the row was about, but I'd only time to shout that Peter was shooting himself. I'd picked up a florin by then, and there was no use waiting to hear mother jaw. She'd take an hour. I fairly ran all the way to the station.

In the tube there was time to think: it was just as quick as a taxi, and saved changing the florin, and an argument with the cabby. The more I thought, the more certain I was that Peter would do the thing with an eye to the gallery, ostentatious, with a thumping big revolver and a heart-rending letter to be read aloud in court, laying the blame on his people. Even if I couldn't choke him off in time, I'd get that letter burned. But I'd best be careful not to make a fuss or attract attention at the street door or on the stairs. It would be safest to drop along casually and saunter into the house, as if I'd come for a chat. I didn't take a cab from Chancery Lane Station, but walked quickly to the corner, then strolled along the street to Number 15. I found the front door wide open, dirty children playing on the doorstep, the passage as slovenly as usual. Going up three flights of filthy stairs to Peter's landing, it was hard to believe there was anything wrong in the house. In dealing with a man you know to be utterly selfish you're bound to feel suspicious, and I wouldn't have been surprised to find Peter alive in his rooms. Lots of people talk suicide just for the sake of

effect, to work on one's feelings. The whole affair might be some dirty trick, and even now, with the appalling truth staring me in the face, I can't blame myself for having been suspicious.

Usually when he was busy he would show off with a notice on the door: "Dead to the World," or some such rot. So far as I could see in the dark, there was no notice, and the door was certainly locked. The place made my heart jump, it was so empty, so uncanny, with the thought of my brother inside, lying in his blood, perhaps, just where he had fallen. I had to work up courage even to knock.

Then, as I stood on the dark landing, fumbling for matches, somebody rushed into the hall below and darted up the stairs. It might have been Peter but for the swish of skirts, but this was a woman. She panted as if she had been running hard, and she was sobbing horribly. Then she ran right into me and screamed.

"What the deuce——" said I—or something similar.

"Oh, Peter! Peter! You're still alive! Tell me you've not done it!"

I told her I was Peter's brother, and our voices were much alike. "Then," she gasped, "he's dead! he's killed himself!"

"How do you know?" I asked, and banged on the door again.

"His letter. He said good-bye for ever. He said I'd jilted him, and he couldn't bear any more; this was the finish. He said it would serve me right if I married Mr. Launcelot. Wished me joy of it. Oh, open the door! Open the door! He was going to shoot himself!"

But when I set my shoulder to the rotten old door she begged and implored me not to; so, of course, I put my whole strength into it, until the hasp of the lock gave way and I fell into the room. It was dark, pitch-dark, inside, with a queer smell, like I don't know what. I've never been in the same room with a corpse, didn't know what to expect, but felt the sweat on my cold skin while I fumbled for the match-box I'd left in my other clothes. Oh, I own to being glad of any excuse for getting out of that room. The place was horrible. Even the floor felt sticky.

Besides that the girl on the landing was making noise enough to fetch the fire brigade. As soon as I found her mouth I clapped my hand on it and told her to shut up or clear out. There was the fourth-floor family leaning over the banisters, wanting to know what was wrong. I asked for the loan of a match-box, said the lady was nervous at being in the dark. A little girl was sent down with the matches, then the people went back to their supper—good riddance, too.

Well, it seems incredible when one writes it down in cold blood, but even then I didn't get a light. A cab had dashed up to the front door, and I could hear the mater asking the way upstairs. I ran down and told her to go home, but she wouldn't. Then the girl on the landing began to shriek again, so I had to hurry back with mother at my heels. The whole neighbourhood would be roused if I couldn't quiet those women.

I told her she ought to be jolly well ashamed of herself, but that made it worse, because mother took her part, and they fell to sobbing in each other's arms. Fourth-floor family back, of course, leaning over the stairhead.

The only thing left for me was to prove that there was nothing wrong, so I went into that room with a match to light the gas. Of course there was no gas, but I found the meter and shoved in my florin instead of a penny. So at last I got a light.

"Come in here," I called to the women. "It's all right, I tell you. Come on." But the smell was awful.

I was looking round the room as I talked. Furniture gone—pawned, of course. A sugar-box for a table, laid with broken crockery fit for the ash-bin, and remains of a meal. The whole place was disgraceful, ghastly poor. Mother stood in the doorway whimpering and talking without an "h." She's an Essex lady, and the best families there soften the "h," but in London it sounds common, and Peter's young woman must have thought it low. She was smart, with a hat as big as an umbrella, and hardly an excuse of a skirt. She peered over the mater's shoulder while they said, "Poor

[Continued overleaf.]

NEGATIVE ARGUMENTS.



THE QUESTIONED: But really, Mr. Smith, if, as you say, you *knew* I didn't love you, I don't see why you expected me to marry you?

THE REJECTED: Well, I know you're frightfully modern and cosmopolitan and all that sort of thing, don't you know; and so, of course, I thought I should come in on the "mariage de convenance" ramp.

DRAWN BY HOPE READ.



WARLIKE WALTER: We shouldn't 'ave no strikes at all if everybody was free to say wot 'e likes, an' no tyranny — an' if yer contradicts me again, I'll give yer one fer yerself over the ear-ole. Nah, then!

DRAWN BY FRED BUCHANAN

Peter!" and all that sort of tosh. One would think the mater had murdered Peter herself to judge by her remorse for turning a cold shoulder to the waster. Of course, we had been perfectly right throughout. What business had Peter to go off to the South African War, leaving me to tend shop? Then he came home in a sort of glory, and swaggered round as drill-instructor to some con-founded battalion of slackers like himself. I was left to do all the work while he spent his time and our money inventing a flash-light rifle-cartridge for lighting up an enemy's lines at night. Yes, ten whole years wasted on patriotism, as he called it, and all that tommy-rot. If he'd gone under who was to blame but himself? But mother stood there blubbering about the 'appy 'ome which was a durned sight too good for Peter. She'd got to making saints and angels of him, and his young woman backing her up, when suddenly she went white as a corpse, pointing at the foot of the little door which leads to Peter's bedroom. "Look!" she said, under her breath, "Look!"

And, as I live, there was a pool of blood creeping and spreading out from under the bedroom door. I'd been standing there to light the gas, and, of course, my tracks were all over the boards.

Well, what's the good of make-believe? I might just as well write the truth, for there's nothing gained if I lie. The sight nearly turned me sick, and I'd barely time to fling the window open and get some fresh air.

That's when father arrived in pursuit of mother, blustering up the stairs, "All bosh and nonsense!" just as usual. "I tell you I won't stand it, Maria. What does this—"

At that he looked to where the mater pointed, and it crumpled him up on a packing-case in the corner, his red face all struck yellow, his eyes bulging out of his head. Instead of the "I told you so" talk I'd been expecting, he skipped that and got straight to the "grey hairs in sorrow to the grave," which he trots out when he loses a customer or I'm late for breakfast. I must own he was a pitiful object.

The girl had her hands up hiding her face.

Mother was divided between what the neighbours would say, the cost of mourning, and how she loved Peter more than all the world. Father ordered me to open that door at once; mother implored me to do no such thing; and the girl wanted somebody sent to fetch the police.

I'd been in that bedroom once or twice before—a poky hole with old panelled walls and B flats, built for a powdering-closet in the days when they wore wigs. It was eight feet by eight, enough for a bed and wash-stand, and a three-legged chair. The door seemed to be locked, and couldn't be forced because it opened outwards. Besides, I didn't want to stand again on the sticky part of the floor. Thinking I might break the lock with a poker, I looked in the fire-place, and there was a letter lying in the ashes. It had a foolscap envelope printed "O.H.M.S." across the top, and addressed "Peter Bulsom, Esq.," a year ago. Of course I opened it—an official letter from the War Office to

say that some fellow was directed by the Army Council to say that the "flash-light rifle-cartridge" submitted on such a date had been the subject of a favourable report, and the Department was now prepared to enter upon exhaustive tests as to its safety and practical usefulness for military purposes. The inventor was therefore requested to furnish a supply of his cartridges adequate for the tests. And the writer had the honour to be a fellow called Ward, secretary.

A supply of the cartridges meant thousands of rounds, and they might as well have expected diamonds. Poor old Peter! It was pretty rough luck. I know how Father slanged him when he asked for the money to make his precious cartridges. And there was his blood on the floor. It's all right to be thrifty, and in this world money is easier to throw than to catch, but Father has plenty of oof. A few hundreds invested with Peter then would have made cent. per cent., but the old fool had turned a fortune from his door. When I read that letter I rounded on the old man and told him just what I thought of him for being so blind with meanness that he couldn't see wealth when it stared him in the face. He read the letter himself, forgetting for once to trot out his bosh and nonsense, his "told you so," and his grey hairs. He swore that if the Lord would give him back his eldest son he would dig up money enough for a million cartridges.

"If the Lord would give me back my son," said mother, "I'd die for him!"

"And I'd marry him!" sobbed the girl.

Poor old Peter! When I thought how it might have been, with my brother a successful man, driving about in a sixty-h.p. car—well, I suppose there's a touch of sentiment in me, too. I confessed I'd like to shake him by the hand.

But I reminded the three of them that if he had committed suicide, and left any last dying words about his family, we'd better get hold of the message before the police were called. So I took

the poker and let drive at the lock of the door again and again until at last it smashed. I hauled the door wide open, caught my breath, and forced myself to look.

And there was Peter, seated on the bed, grinning at us.

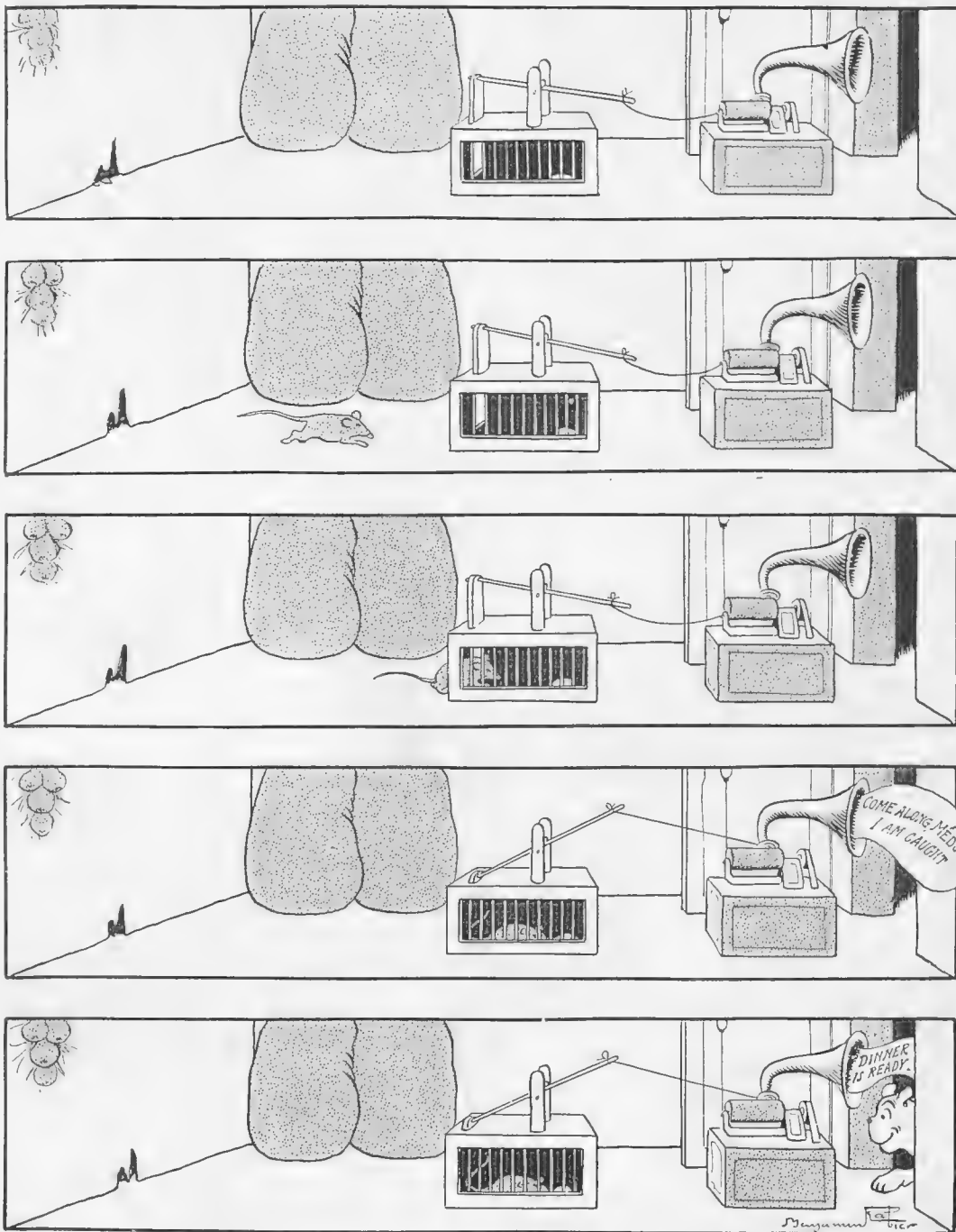
Father bolted, Mother shrieked, the girl went down flop on the floor. As for me—well, I've had a nasty jar, and it keeps me awake at night.

"Sixpence," said Peter, "my last sixpence, invested in blood, bullock's blood from the butcher's shop round the corner."

"In cheating us," I said.

"In waking the dead family conscience," said Peter. "So Father's going to finance me, mother will die for me, Sally will marry me, and you'll shake hands. I won't trouble any of you. I've found you out, all of you, long ago; but I thought I'd just have a little family party before I leave this awful hole, this horrible life, this ten years' hell. I've a cheque here from the War Office, for the sum of twenty thousand pounds. Now you can all clear out."

THE END.



HIS SLAYER'S VOICE: THE GRAMOPHONE RAT-TRAP—AN INVENTION NOT YET PATENTED.

DRAWN BY BENJAMIN RABIER.



ON THE LINKS

By HENRY LEACH.

Found Under Courses.

This wonderful game of ours leads us into strange places where some important finds are made. The debt of science and discovery, and especially of archaeology, to golf may never be properly appreciated. It is considerable. I wonder what they came upon when they were making courses in Rome and in Egypt, and in like places with great historic pasts, for at spots that are poorer in some respects most interesting discoveries have been made, and they become so frequent now that I sometimes wonder with a little timidity whether a savage jab into a virgin course with a great iron club may not lay bare some token of a dead age, while the cutting of a new bunker somewhere may some time unearth a lost wonder of the past. Such a thought as that comes naturally when I read that the other day, as some workmen were engaged making a new bunker on the course at Pitlochry, near the site of an ancient Pictish fort at Drumchorry, they came upon a number of old graves. One of them was uncovered and was found to consist of upright slabs set on edge and covered with like slabs placed crosswise, while near the graves there was also discovered a complete hand quern or primitive stone handmill for grinding corn, with both upper and lower stones. The graves were full length, suggesting, as it is explained, that they belong to the early Christian period rather than to the time of the Picts. This is but one of many cases in which such interesting finds have been made, and we reflect that the works that are made necessary by golf result in disturbances being made on land in places where it would probably go on undisturbed for hundreds and perhaps thousands of years. If we are only at the beginning of golf, as so many wise men say, and if then we are only at the beginning of the minor engineering works that are necessitated by the game, the day may come when there will be a department in the British Museum for the things that have been found on golf-courses.

Collieries for St. Andrews.

Pondering on such matters, and questions of coal being very much in mind at the present moment, I am led to remember that in 1785, the Town Council of St. Andrews had a brilliant project for leasing the golf links there—those most beloved of all our links!—to a Mr. Charles Beaumont, of Edinburgh, to be worked by him as a coal mine. The operations would have begun beyond the links, but the latter would have been included in the scheme. The Council provided in the lease for the sale of coal to the citizens before all others at pit-mouth prices. It is hard to think of that dear old course as a potential colliery, and a lot

of good the pit-mouth prices would have been to the people there just lately when there would have been nothing coming out of that pit because of the strike! Better far for St. Andrews that she is given up to golf entirely; but what leads me to think of this matter now is, of course, that if there had been any mining done there what wonders might not have been found at a place so much attached to history. I am reminded, again, that some four years ago the workmen were digging away comfortably at a new bunker on the side of the hill going to the Pit Hole at North Berwick, when they came upon an ancient stone cist about three and a half feet long and two and a half feet broad, inside of which were some human bones in a very advanced state of decay, and also a rough clay urn in several fragments. It was said that the cist, the top of which for some reason was uncovered, dated back to the Bronze Age. These cists are not uncommon on the East Coast, and it was felt at the time that if the mound where this one was discovered were excavated it would be found to be a tumulus, or artificial burying-mound.

The Mid-Surrey Passages.

Then I remember that, while engaged on constructing a new putting-green on the Hindhead course some while back, the workmen happened upon some remains of Celtic pottery and a number of flint implements, and, again, that while men were carrying out alterations on the Sheffield club's course at Lindrick four or five years back they came across a number of silver coins of the time of Henry VIII. And then on or under the busiest course in the London district some interesting finds have been made. There must have been some strange business going on at one time underneath the Old Deer Park at Richmond, on which the members of the Mid-Surrey Club play their golf, for more than once has a subterranean passage been found there when the men engaged under the green-keeper, Peter Lees, have been doing their duty. One of them was found near to the surface about a year ago, and further excavation proved it to be about five feet in depth, the walls being built of all kinds of stone, embedded in mortar which had solidified into the density and hardness of cement. Judging by the portion which was uncovered, it was surmised that this passage ran in the direction of the river, but no attempt was made to explore it. One that was found before was explored for quite a hundred feet. Discoveries of much interest have also been made when work has been done on foreign courses, and so men with spades should always go warily when they are digging deep at the places where we play.



GOLFERS TO KNOW: III.—MR. ERNEST BAGGALLAY, CAPTAIN OF THE RYE GOLF CLUB.

Photograph by Russell.



AT TEE TIME! PLAYERS IN THE KENT v. SURREY MATCH WAITING THEIR TURN TO DRIVE OFF, AT SANDWICH.

The match took place last week, and resulted in a win for Surrey by four to three—and that on the last green!—[Photograph by Sport and General.]



THE entirely unfeminine aspects of window-smashing are obvious enough. But even window-smashers have streaks of the ancient Eve. A London jeweller is making for a customer, who for the moment has relinquished her bracelets for gyves, a ring of unusual size and most irregular shape. She and the nature of her gem shall be nameless, but the jeweller suspects that it is no diamond that he is handling. It is colourless and transparent and jagged. At any rate, it is more grimly appropriate than the little gold-encircled lumps of coal distributed as favours at a dinner last week. As the guests were neither miners nor owners nor coal-collectors, a diamond or a pearl would have been equally acceptable.

Habituals. Prison does not, in all cases, make a great break in life-long habits, although an ascetic governor may try to wean his "patients" of some foibles. "I beg you to bring her no more oyster-pâtés; they are so indigestible," pleaded a gentleman in authority with a lady who means to motor to Holloway every day during her sister's two months' "hard." "And," he continued, "this silk night-gear is not



CREATOR OF THE WOODCRAFT INDIANS: MR. ERNEST THOMPSON SETON ("SETON - THOMPSON.") Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton, who is lecturing in this country, started the Outdoor Life movement known as the Woodcraft Indians, which has an 80,000 following in the United States. He is naturalist to the Government of Manitoba, and is very well known as writer and as lecturer. He argues that the Ten Commandments are fundamental laws for all creation, and cites many stories of animals to prove his assertion.—[Photograph by Haines.]

Lord Balfour of Burleigh and his fellows—are threatened with eclipse. The problems to be probed if the proposed inquiry into the titles of the Celtic chiefs comes to a head will be immense. It is not unlikely that some of the claims are as fabulous as the stories that have sprung up around them—the fables of The Mackintosh and the cabby, and of the Scot who wandered out of his own property into his neighbour's, and was accosted by a burly gamekeeper. "But I am The Faulds of Ardgeriff!" protested the trespasser while he was being ejected. "Ye're gaun out of this," answered the keeper, "even if ye're the Falls of Niagara."

Titles in the Kitchen.

The personnel of the new Kitchen Committee of the Commons suggests that some sort of distinction, if only a knighthood, must go with mere membership of the House before one is admitted to its lower regions. Colonel Lockwood is on the Committee; as a matter of course; and Viscount Helmsley represents "the patrician triplets." Among the others (and it is quite a small body) are Sir Henry Norman, Sir Ivor Herbert, Sir Harry Samuel, and Sir John Lonsdale. William Redmond



SALMON-FISHING ON "THE IRISH RHINE": THE EARL OF WARWICK ON THE RIVER BLACKWATER, CO. WATERFORD.

Photograph by Poole, Waterford.

so warm as that which we provide." A break in oyster-pâtés is, of course, easier to make than a break in ardour for the cause. Not a few of the prisoners will appear at meetings immediately after their release as if nothing had happened, like Leon de Luis, who, after having been imprisoned many years by the Inquisition, resumed his lectures with "As I was observing yesterday."

The Perfect Woman.

A Californian wife has deserted her husband because he was too good to her. The perfect husband is not the only cause of domestic discontent. A preacher, in the course of an address on human depravity, challenged his hearers: "Is there one perfect man or woman among you?" No answer. "Or has any of you ever known or heard of a perfect human being?" At that a woman held up her hand. "Well, have you ever heard of one?" came the incredulous query from the pulpit. "Yes, my husband's first wife."

The Bart's Hospital. The operations performed at "Bart's Hospital"—as the offices of the Baronetcy Commission are nicknamed by



ON THE RIVIERA: THE PRINCE OF PLESS, WHO ARRIVED AT MONTE CARLO FROM EGYPT THE OTHER DAY.

Princess Pless has just taken a villa at Cannes. Before her marriage she was Miss Mary Theresa Olivia Cornwallis-West, and is the sister of Mr. George Cornwallis-West, and of the Duchess of Westminster. The Prince of Pless was born in 1861, and his marriage took place in 1891. Their Serene Highnesses have three sons.

Photograph by Navello.



SPORT IN ERIN: COLONEL THE HON. ALWYN GREVILLE, BROTHER OF LORD WARWICK, SALMON-FISHING ON THE BLACKWATER.

Photograph by Poole, Waterford.



SPINNING FOR SALMON: THE DUKE OF LEEDS ON THE BANK OF THE UPPER PART OF THE RIVER BLACKWATER.

Photograph by Poole, Waterford.

is a mere "Mr."; but he explains that he is there that he may put Irish-stew and greens upon the menu, if only to be over-ruled by his English confrères.

The Stage and the Strike.

While Sir Herbert Tree and Sir George Alexander learn lessons at the Old Bailey, the Judges, K.C.s, and the law-makers learn theirs at the theatre. Many legislators and their ladies have toed the "Chalk Line." Mr. Bonar Law and Miss Law, Mr. John Burns and Miss Burns, Sir George and Miss Askwith, all these were in the stalls trying to forget that chalk is not coal.

"A Good Dressing." Mr. Birrell, who was last week, never gets into Court dress without reminding himself of the days when knickerbockers were his only knee-breeches: "Had I told my mother," he says, "that I should one day wear silk stockings in Buckingham Palace, she would have laughed at me; had I told my father that I should one day be Chief Secretary, and Rector of Glasgow University, he would have boxed my ears." Who knows their bewilderment if they could have foreseen Miss Birrell as a Suffragist?



A Good Generator.

Notwithstanding the growing popularity of the car-lighting dynamo, there are many who still regard electricity as an uncanny and fickle spirit, and pin their faith to acetylene. It cannot, of course, be denied by the keenest electrophile that if anything goes really wrong with the electrical works in a car-lighting system then the motorist is up a tree. Anyway, he is likely soon to find himself in a police-court, if not subjected to other inconveniences. Consequently many stick to acetylene and paraffin, and in the former case are quite

secure so long as they can boast a really reliable generator, and one that gives a minimum of trouble and will cut and come again quite a number of times. One such is undoubtedly the A. L. Generator, by Messrs. Smith and Son, Ltd., of 9, Strand, which I have seen give gas from the same charge at quite long intervals. Its construction, which resembles that of a diving-bell, is as simple as pie, and no mistake can be made in charging it, which is done in the shortest space of time.

No Tips to Taxis. If we are to retain a motor taxi-cab service in London, it is an



A PNEUMATIC HAT FOR THE AIRMAN: THE INTERIOR OF THE SAFETY-DEVICE, AN AFFAIR OF AIR-FILLED TUBES.

Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.

assured thing that the fares must be raised. The late award, in giving everything and more to the men, and disregarding the cab companies' interests altogether, makes this imperative. No taxi-cab company, big or small, can, under the present circumstances, and the present and increasing price of petrol, earn expenses, to say nothing of paying a dividend. As usual, these things come back on the public, and upon the middle-class section of the public more severely than on either the rich or the poor. The fare must sooner or later—sooner if some of the smaller concerns are to remain in the business—be put up to 10d. or 1s. And when this is done it is to be hoped that the motor-cab-using class will bear in mind in whose interests they have been mulcted, and rigidly refrain from tipping.

"What's in a Name?" Purists generally

take great exception to the word "aviation," as a term descriptive of mechanical flight; but even Colonel Seely lacks a substitute. The discussion over the use and suitability of this word recalls the heated correspondence which appeared in the early numbers of the motor journals in connection with the adoption of the French word *garage* for motor-house. It is somewhat curious that this word, which is in no way connected with motor-cars, should have come into such rapid use, seeing that it comes only from the French verb *garer*, and meant, on railways, shunting, or on rivers and canals, putting into dock. Sir John Macdonald, the Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland, would have none of it for quite a long time, and used to entreat every motoring journalist to use and substitute the word "carage" for it whenever it occurred. "Automobile," and "autocar" were also then in very general use, but these have now almost entirely given way to "motor-car," or "motor."

Motor-Car Licenses.

Motorists taking delivery of new cars—and their names are legion just now—will find that immediately the cars are registered, particularly if this be with the London County Council, they are served with an Inland Revenue License form, as though they were immediately liable to pay the license-fee, whatever it may be. But a car is frequently registered for the owner by the maker while it is still in chassis form, and quite six weeks or more of tantalising delay awaits it at the body-maker's. There is no necessity to take out a license while the car is undergoing the body-fitting process, but the owner must be in possession of his license when it is driven home from the coach-builder's.

Maps and Métallurgiques.

Much time and money are devoted by our leading firms of motor-car manufacturers to the production of comprehensive books dealing with the care and conduct of their cars, and if all the wise counsel contained within their covers were taken to heart and practised by owners and drivers, there would be left precious little for the repairer to do. But having, after due consideration, issued such a work, then the manufacturer may be said to have a clear conscience, on this point at least. Anyway, this must assuredly be the case with Messrs. Métallurgique, Ltd., whose neatly produced and well-printed volume, "Hints to Users of Métallurgique Cars," now lies before me. Every hint and tip conducive to the good running and durability of a Métallurgique car is given in a most comprehensible manner. The diagnosis of troubles is clearly set out, and should enable any person of average intelligence to make good such minor shortcomings as occur, though but rarely, to the modern automobile. The latter



AIR FOR THE AIRMAN'S HEAD. THE PNEUMATIC LINING-TUBES OF A NEW SAFETY-HELMET FOR AVIATORS.

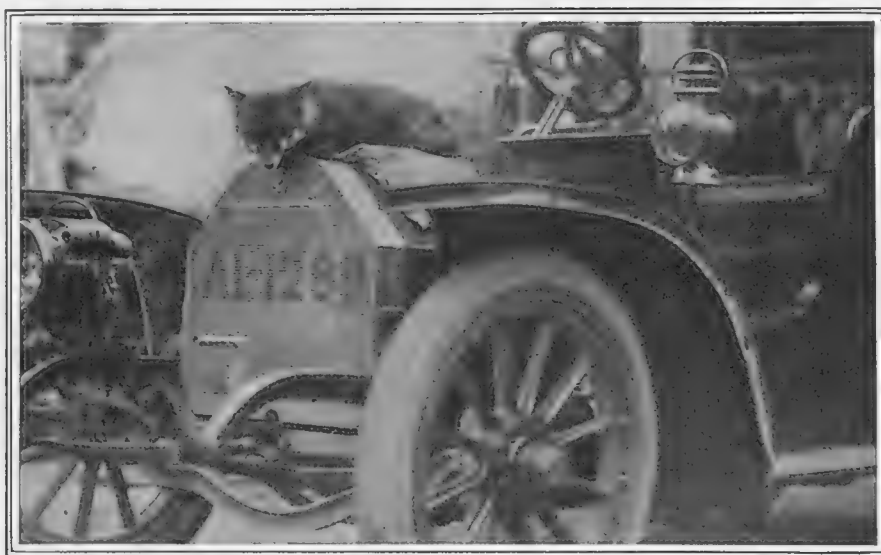
Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.

half of the book contains twelve excellent double-page maps to a good scale, and one hundred and fifty-six routes, suitably indexed.

To Improve Hoods.

The covered car, particularly those with internal driving bodies, is rapidly gaining favour—a fact not remarkable, perhaps, when our fickle climate is taken into account. Few private owners care to drive landaulettes or limousines, but are quite happy at the wheel when the interior of the car forms one compartment; and all the occupants can converse. Nevertheless, motoring is most enjoyable and most health-giving when taken in an open car, and many more open cars would be used if rapid and complete protection could be afforded

against the weather by some development of the Cape cart hood. The weak point of this provision is its lack of flank protection unless the side-curtains are put up; and as this is a somewhat lengthy and inconvenient operation, even with one-man hoods, such as the Kopalapso, they are generally left in the lockers under the seats. Would that some astute hood-designer could produce a hood which in extending should bring its side-curtains into position.



A FOX WHICH MOTORS TO MEETS OF FOXHOUNDS: REYNARD ON THE BONNET OF "HIS" CAR.

The pet fox here shown belongs to Mr. Frank Jones, who hunts with the Belvoir, the Earl of Harrington's, and the Rufford. He goes to meets in his master's car, and on arrival lies down on the bonnet, an interested spectator of the proceedings.—[Photograph by Barrett.]



By CAPTAIN COE.

The Grand National. The greatest test of riding skill under National Hunt rules takes place on Friday, when a large number of horses will endeavour to compass 4 miles 856 yards of the most trying "country" in the United Kingdom. How many will

interest. Unhappily, as mentioned under "Monday Tips," a family bereavement has caused Mr. Hulton to alter his plans, and it is announced that none of his horses will run this week. Orby won a race at the Liverpool Spring Meeting in the year that he captured the Derby, but Derby honours were thought to be far beyond Mr. Croker's colt when he ran at Aintree, whereas Mr. Hulton is extremely sanguine that they are well within the compass of his grand colt. At Beckhampton England has been doing a lot of work, and some people fancy this one may beat Lomond.

Jockeys.

The trip to India undertaken by Frank Wootton was a success in every way, especially in the most important item—the keeping down of weight by healthy exercise. When possible this is, of course, always a preferable method to wasting by drug-taking and inordinate sweating ordeals that undermine the constitution and take away the strength that is necessary to complete control of such a highly strung piece of living mechanism as a thoroughbred racehorse. The crack Australian jockey was at work the day after he got back home, and he evidently intends doing his utmost to maintain his remarkable record during this season. Those who make a practice of following F. Wootton have to take short prices, as a rule, this being one of the penalties of success—a fact that was never so well demonstrated as in the Sloan days, when bookmakers charged a commission of 10 per cent. to backers of his mounts. A jockey who may be expected to improve on anything he has done so far in a young and brilliant career is F. Winter, who was riding in irresistible form last season, and who, now that Rickaby is attached to Lambton's stable, will get more riding than ever. Winter is a cool, well-behaved lad who will go far in his profession; indeed, I consider the highest honours are within his reach.

MONDAY TIPS, BY CAPTAIN COE.

I shall stick to Rathnally for the Grand National, believing him to be a steeplechaser out of the common. For the Liverpool Spring Cup I fancy Eton Boy. Other selections are: Hylton Handicap, Dalnaspidal; Union Jack Stakes, England (I am sorry to hear that Mr. Hulton's mother is dead, under which sad circumstances no horse belonging to that gentleman will run this week); Bridgeman Stakes, Noramac; Knowsley Plate, Dorando; Liverpool Hurdle, Lady Madcap; Earl of Sefton's Plate, Outram. At Nottingham, on Monday next, Bachelor's Charm may win the Spring Handicap.

succeed in finishing is extremely problematical, but certainly after last year's disasters, and the lessons learned therefrom, there is not likely to be anything like the same amount of "grief." Much the same mad scurry to the first fence was seen at Cheltenham in the National Hunt Steeplechase, and many falls resulted, but I doubt if there will be a repetition of the "tactics"—if that word is permissible—on Friday. The wise rider lets out a hole or two for the Aintree country, over which some are more expert and more lucky than others. George Stevens and Arthur Nightingall were two of the best "Liverpool" riders that ever lived, and in next Friday's race will be two who are not far below them—F. Mason and E. Chadwick. Their mounts will be Rory O'Moore and Rathnally, both of which have succeeded over a part of the National course. Piggott will, for the first time in his brilliant career, find himself at Liverpool on a great horse in Jerry M., whose owner and trainer are confident that he will follow in the footsteps of Cloister and Manifesto. The raising of the minimum weight is in his favour, but he will have to be at his best to beat Rathnally and Caubeen. The Hon. A. Hastings is very fond of the chance of Carsey, but on the handicap he cannot beat the top weight. My selection will be found under "Monday Tips."

Unique Programme.

Racing at the Liverpool Spring Meeting is more interesting than at most other racecourses, there being a variety about it that is truly charming. The programme embraces four and five furlong races for two-year-olds, one or two important weight-for-age races for three-year-olds, handicaps on the flat over various distances, from the Liverpool Spring Cup to the five-furlong Hylton Handicap, and steeplechases and a hurdle race, all of which are thoroughly sporting events. Liverpool alone can be its parallel, and for that we have to go to the Autumn Meeting, which fixture is in its broad features the same as that which starts to-morrow. Not often does one have the pleasure of seeing a horse that is expected to play a prominent part in the Derby run so early in the season as this, and the knowledge that Mr. Hulton had made up his mind last autumn to run Lomond for one of his Liverpool engagements aroused much



WITH THE BELVOIR: CAPTAIN ASHTON, THE HON. MRS. WILLIAM WALROND, CAPTAIN CANTRELL-HUBBERSTY, MR. ARCHIE SMITH, SIR KEITH FRASER, &c., AND OTHERS.



WITH THE BELVOIR: LADY GREENALL, MR. G. LOUSADA, MRS. SHERBROOKE, MAJOR HOBSON, MR. HARE, MAJOR BRADFORD ATKINSON, MR. F. SCHWINDS, AND OTHERS.



WITH THE BELVOIR: LADY KATHLEEN HILL, MR. WHEELER, CAPTAIN POWELL, CAPTAIN J. F. LAYCOCK, THE HON. E. WYNDHAM, CAPTAIN PAYNTER, LADY ROSS, AND OTHERS.

Photographs by Barrett.



By ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

Strikes and the Gentleman.

It is quite obvious we are in for a somewhat turbulent time in the labour world, for even if the present trouble is settled, there is no guarantee that other trades and industries will not strike as well. I wonder if the upper classes are prepared to take the sporting line which was adopted by the Swedish gentlemen in the general strike in Stockholm a year or two ago? These young men put their shoulders to the industrial wheel, and "ran the town." They drove the trains and tram-lines, delivered the letters, worked the telegraphs and telephones, baked the bread, delivered food, and did all the work of the community. Owing to their spirited action, the general strike was soon over, for the workmen found that they were by no means indispensable, and that the life of the community went on while they were nearing starvation. I can imagine, at a crisis, that the educated young Englishman would be equally public-spirited and helpful. Who knows if the Bachelors', the Wellington, and the Bath Clubs may not yet turn out their contingents of motor-busmen, chauffeurs, road-sweepers, and railway guards? The experiment would be good for all classes, particularly for our gilded youth, who, with plenty of good-humour and good-nature, are sometimes a little out of touch with the classes which work and serve. London may yet follow the way that Stockholm pointed.

The Settlement as Salon.

A writer in the *Forum* points out that feminine Heads of Settlements have started a new kind of Salon, where everything that is "high-browed"—to use the latest delicious Americanism—is discussed, and where there are ample social opportunities for young persons of "keen perceptions, high ambitions, and wide outlook." The spinster who takes to good works, at any rate in America, can thus look forward to a stimulating time, for, although the Settlement is a celibate movement, there are others presided over by the pick of the nation's youth, and what more natural than that these progressists and organisers should meet to discuss their dreams and hopes? I do not know if young Harvard and Yale take the same active part in such Settlements as do young Oxford and Cambridge over here, but if they have felt the call to the East like our graduates, there must be many duller and less inspiring places than the Settlements in the Bowery of New York. Indeed, Anna Garlin Spencer thinks that the full social value of the modern celibate woman is only found when she takes her place as head of a Settlement. In this, to be sure, she resembles the Abbess of the Middle Ages, who was often a very important personage indeed, and by no means altogether excluded from the mundane life of her time. To be the head of a great convent was a position analogous to that under discussion, and it was one sought after by the highest ladies of the land.

Simplicity Gains the Day.

As in our dress, so in our modern decoration, line, colour, and simplicity—or, at least, an absence of extraneous ornament—are the salient points to be preserved. In the new play, "Milestones," we see a drawing-room in Kensington Gore in the years 1860, 1885, and 1912, with all the furniture and decorations appropriate to their respective periods. It is a little difficult to imagine a Conservative autocrat like Sir John Rhead allowing anyone, at his advanced years, to turn his drawing-room into a correct Georgian apartment with white panelling, dull green chairs, and Chippendale. But there it is, a complete and delightful contrast to the patterned walls and dreadful draperies of 1885, the gilt mirrors and berlin-wool monstrosities of 1860. Only one object in the room remains in the same position, and that is a landscape—presumably a Claude—over the mantelpiece. This is a charming touch, and represents the Triumph of Art over Time, for there it is, as radiantly golden in 1912 as in 1860, while the human beings who have inhabited the same room are changed, bowed, and shrivelled in body and mind. In dress, manner, and outward surroundings the young folk of 1912 present, in simplicity of attire and candour of speech, a curious contrast to the Victorians both of 1860 and 1885.

Away with the Orange-Blossom.

We may move slowly in some respects in England, but one day we wake up to find that certain ancient rituals have well-nigh disappeared. Among these is the wedding party, and much of the absurd paraphernalia which was usually worn at it. Ill-luck was one of the dangers which had to be guarded against at all costs, so that certain tints, such as green or black, were rigidly taboo at a marriage. Then, everybody present had to wear new clothes, under penalty of making the happy couple miserable for life, while the unfortunate bridegroom, imprisoned in untied patent-leather boots,

was actively wretched before he had signed the register. Again, shining new portmanteaux and hat-boxes had to be taken on their wedding journey by the newly married couple, thus announcing their embarrassing condition in life to every chance scoffer. Another thing which made a distressing effect was that the bride, whatever her age or complexion, was bound to wear unrelieved white, with a snowy veil and a ludicrous little wreath made of waxen kid, which was supposed to resemble the blossom of the orange-tree. The orange-bud became the sign and symbol of matrimony, yet even this has been banished from its pride of place, and the modern bride is sometimes bold enough to carry a bunch of sumptuous red roses, and deck her head with heather, triumphant laurel-leaves, or fillets of silver. More original young women dispense with a wedding party altogether. Very soon the ostentatious wedding will be relegated to the suburbs.



SPIRAL AND SPRING-LIKE: GRACES THREE IN THE NEWEST MODES.

The left-hand gown is made of ivory-faced cloth, trimmed with violet velvet; it has a large steel buckle in the front of the bodice, and the short undersleeves are of guipure lace. A beret of draped velvet, matching that on the dress, is worn with it. The second costume is a plaid taffetas, of which the underskirt, crossed revers, and cuffs are made of lime-green cloth. The right-hand figure wears a tailor-made costume of powder-blue cloth; the jacket has double revers of silk and natural-coloured guipure, finished off with a narrow ermine cravat.

CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

The Next Settlement begins on April 9.

LAST WEEK.

MARKETS have again shown a bold front to the formidable array of adverse features that have had to be faced. In addition to the strike at home there has been trouble on the St. Petersburg Bourse, and the coming settlement in Paris is giving rise to some uneasiness. Consols have been rather weak, but close well above the worst.

Home Rails have fluctuated considerably, but rallied on the introduction of the Government's Bill. No one was satisfied with this measure, but, in the absence of anything better, it was hoped that it would lead at all events to a temporary settlement. Traffics, as anticipated, make a most dismal showing, and the total decrease for the last fortnight is well over a million. While prices are abnormally low it may be as well to draw attention to the Two and a Half Per Cent. Preferred Ordinary stock of the Midland Railway, which stands at 61½. This is one of the most attractive investment stocks in this market, as it yields over 4 per cent. and the security is excellent; behind it ranks nearly £39,000,000 Deferred Ordinary stock, which receives about £1,200,000 in dividends, so that the interest required for the Preferred Ordinary is covered more than two and a half times over.

In the Mining Market a firm tone has prevailed throughout the week, but changes are not very important. Nigerian Tins, after their recent shake-out, have settled down and are again displaying a fair amount of activity. Foreign Rails have been dull, while in the Miscellaneous Market P. and O. Deferred have had a sensational rise on rumours, since officially denied, of an amalgamation scheme. Marconis and Canadian Marconis have also been a strong market, the former advancing to 5½, and the latter being up to 40s.

OIL.

One result of the Coal Strike which the miners, at any rate, did not foresee has been the attention which has been attracted to oil as a fuel for all forms of power, and it seems certain that the possibilities of oil in this direction are only beginning to be realised. Factories and railways are commencing to use it at home and abroad; motor, cargo and passenger boats are already in existence; and we are promised a motor battleship before long.

Large consumers, however, are still nervous with regard to regularity of price and sufficiency of supplies, but this difficulty should be removed as the supply of tank-steamers is increased. It is instructive to note that no fewer than forty-five of these vessels are under construction at the present time, and when they are completed they will do much to reduce the excessive freights which are now charged for the transport of oil.

During the next few years the usual order of things will be reversed; instead of the demand creating the supply, the demand will be dependent upon it.

That the directors of the Shell Transport Company appreciate these facts is witnessed by the recent large increase of capital, and we are still inclined to think these shares are the pick of the market. After their sharp advance there will probably be a reaction, and at anything below 90s. they can safely be bought. The Oil "boom" has never quite materialised, and it is to be hoped that it never will; but the shares of the sound companies in this market should prove good investments at the present level of prices, and are likely to increase in capital value during the next few years—but there are a lot of shares about that won't!

FOREIGN BONDS.

The thirty-eighth annual report of the Council of Foreign Bondholders for the year 1911 was issued last week, and should be read by all those interested in this class of security. During the past year the most satisfactory results have been obtained in regard to the obligations of Costa Rica and Columbia, although the settlement arranged in the case of the former was not all that could have been desired. The Columbian Government, however, has now paid off all the arrears on its external debt, and the monthly payments have been resumed. Nicaragua, on the other hand, has joined Guatemala, Honduras, and Ecuador as a defaulting Latin-American State. In the case of Ecuador the outlook, after so many disappointments, is improving, and the fortnightly remittances are again being forwarded for the service of the Railway Bonds.

Turning to other parts of the world, the report goes on to say that the financial position in Portugal is giving cause for anxiety, the heavy deficits shown in the last few Budgets being at the root of the trouble. In Greece the position is quite satisfactory, and although the amount of the assigned revenue is not as large as it has been sometimes in the past, yet it shows an increase of about a million drachmas over the previous year.

The war with Italy has naturally caused uneasiness to holders of Turkish stocks, but the Council consider that the prospects for the current year are good. With the exception of the receipts from the Tobacco *régie* the receipts of the Council of Administration of the Ottoman Public Debt have not been adversely affected.

MONEY.

The end of the first quarter of the year is often a troublesome time in Lombard Street, and some people tried to get up a mild scare last week, as though to keep the old tradition alive. While London has been wanting money, however, the Continent has been lending freely, so that there is little or no sign of a squeeze yet. Wall Street's capacity for causing unpleasantness in the Money Market is modified just now by the paucity of business in the Stock Exchange over there. Throgmorton Street continues to take money with a certain amount of freedom for its fortnightly accounts, but not one of the six already arranged during 1912 has been inconvenienced in the slightest degree by so much as a hint of money stringency. There is plenty of money about, plenty of capital available, both for investment and speculation. Each has been hampered, harassed, checked, by the Coal Strike, but so soon as that is out of the way, so soon will markets respond to the renewed ease that is likely to characterise the Money Market after the end of March.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING RISE.

Last autumn a little list was given here of shares in certain well-known Electric Lighting Companies operating in the Metropolis, attention being drawn to the scope for improvement offered by the then prices. Within the last week or so a number of good advances have occurred, chief of which was £6 in City of London, while County of London and Westminster shares followed in the same direction as Cities. So far as the latter are concerned, a special reason for the rise is to be found in the rumour that the Corporation intends to take over the Company between now and 1914, at anything between £20 and £25 per share. But the idea is prevalent that the electric light undertakings will benefit ultimately to a very substantial extent by the Coal Strike, in that the dispute must turn the attention of large consumers to the possibilities of electric current, generated by engines driven by oil fuel, as a substitute for coal. Under the benign influence of these combined bullish impressions, the Electric Light Market has waxed quite active, and developed more strength than has been apparent for several years past.

RUBBER SHARES.

When a single firm puts twenty thousand pounds into the purchase of Rubber shares in a week, and, furthermore, pays for those shares at the ensuing settlement, it shows that faith in the Rubber Market is by no means dead. For manifest reasons, it would be very unfair to tabulate the shares bought in execution of this one order, but it is breaking no confidence to say that the selections consisted, in the main, of shares in the younger companies, particulars of which class have appeared at various times in these columns. Amongst them we may repeat shares like Briehe Rubber, Sumatra Para, Labu, Sedenak, and so on. They have not, in most cases, to announce dividends that compare with phenomenal distributions made at the boom time of 1910. They are moderately priced, and will receive good returns on the money. Another share may be singled out for attention, unpopular at present because there is a liability of 5s. It is Bandar Sumatra, standing at 25s. for the 15s. paid share. There should be a rise of 10s. a share here, for the Company is doing extremely well with its rubber, is a small dividend-payer already, and likely to do much better things before long.

FIXED COMMISSIONS.

The election of the Stock Exchange Committee for General Purposes made it pretty clear that the majority of members are in favour of fixing the scale of commissions charged by brokers. Twenty-nine out of the thirty retiring members offered themselves for re-election, and twenty-eight were re-elected, the one exception being opposed to the measure. Not one of the eight new candidates who opposed it was elected, while two out of the three who are in favour of it were successful. There is, however, still a strong body who are dead against it, and it is probable that there will be further changes in the new rates before they become operative in June.

Saturday, March 23, 1912.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.
Our Correspondence Rules are published on the first Wednesday in each month.

TAB.—(1) Have nothing to do with them. (2) We think you could make a better selection from the Rubber Companies recently mentioned in these columns.

F. J. D.—Divide the money between Leopoldina Terminal 5 per cent. Debentures and the Chilian Northern Railway 5 per cent. Debentures guaranteed by the Government. See also first paragraph above.

NIGEL.—If you want to gamble in Tins, stick to the best Companies, such as Jos, Keffi, Tin Arcas, etc.

GOLDSMITHS AND SILVERSMITHS COMPANY.—The directors' report and balance-sheet just issued by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, Ltd., of 112, Regent Street, London, W., are eminently satisfactory. The directors recommend a final dividend on the Ordinary shares at the rate of 7½ per cent. per annum, transferring £5000 to reserve, making that fund £105,000, and carrying forward £15,945 6s. 4d.

THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

Echoes.

The London Museum is full of echoes. As I walked round the cases containing historical royal dresses, I heard again many a story told me by my mother. I saw again several of the sights of my young days. With reverence I looked at the pathetic simple black silk frock with full skirt and pointed bodice, a line of loops down one side the sole trimming, in which Queen Victoria held her first Council. She is pictured in white, but it was a painter's ideal for her youth and innocence; she was, of course, in mourning for her uncle, King William IV. The fancy costume as Philippa of Hainault, Queen of Edward III., worn by her Majesty at what was called the Queen's Plantagenet Ball, given at Buckingham Palace in 1842, is very interesting. Prince Albert was Edward the Third; so successful were the dresses that a sculptured group was made of them, which is now at Windsor Castle. On that occasion the Duchess of Cambridge impersonated Anne of Brittany, and the Duke of Beaufort, Louis

XII. An event of the evening was the meeting of the French and English Courts. Bulwer Lytton and many other early Victorian celebrities were there.

Orange-Blossoms.

Queen Victoria's orange-blossoms, on her wedding bonnet, of white terry velvet, with a lace fall and curtain, and of true coal-scuttle shape, are as fresh as Queen Mary's orange-blossoms on her wedding-dress of white English satin, brocaded in silver with roses, shamrocks, thistles, and lilies - of - the - valley, her Majesty's favourite flower, equally with the rose. Queen Mary's mother's orange-blossoms are

not so fresh and fair, made in material that has yellowed with time, some of which has flown since the 12th of June, 1866. In the London Museum there is something sentimentally interesting to every woman. I doubt if anything will be more so than these reminiscences of royal brides.

Bride-Cake.

More hymeneal sentiment is conveyed by twenty-six small cube-shaped silver boxes, each one bearing on its lid the names of the royal



RECENTLY OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS: THE MARCHIONESS OF CREWE.

On the 18th Lady Crewe underwent an operation for appendicitis at Crewe House. Happily, it was successful, and on the Friday (the 22nd) the news of her progress was still satisfactory. Lady Crewe, whose marriage to the Marquess (then Earl) of Crewe, as his second wife, took place in 1899, is a daughter of Lord Rosebery. She has one son, the Earl of Madeley, born in February of last year.

Photograph by Topical.

bride and bridegroom whose wedding cake is contained in it. One of them reads: "Albert and Alexandra, March 10th, 1866." In such wise did the late King keep sweet record of his wedding-day, and of those of many members of his family. No one will look unmoved on the watch guard made of Queen Alexandra's hair, and mounted with large pearls, gold, and diamonds, a gift from the Queen to her husband. These are things that touch the community nearly and bring it into sympathy with the ruling House. The uniform worn by Queen Victoria when she reviewed the troops after the Crimea will be regarded with intense interest. The scarlet tunic is modelled on the full dress of a Field Marshal, the habit skirt full and long, as worn in those days, of dark-blue cloth. The jaunty little black felt hat is trimmed with a gold cord and scarlet-and-white quill plumes.

Hence Our Complexions.

When half-a-dozen milk-and-rose-cheeked girls give credit for their lovely skins to anything other than Nature, we may be sure that the credit is justly due. When similar testimony is borne by members of the sex from childhood to matronhood, and still the skins are fresh and fair, and credit is given to the use of John Knight's Natural Bouquet toilet soaps, why! then we know that these deserve their reputation. A Grand Prix at last year's Brussels International

Exhibition proves it, and it can be proved personally by sending 7½d. stamps to S.K. Department, the Royal Primrose Soap Works, London, for a sample box, containing six special tablets, post free. Men find that there is nothing like the same firm's Shavallo for shaving.

Beauty's Bath.

To be really beautiful it is necessary to be really hygienic; happily, it is also pleasant to observe the laws of hygiene. Particularly is it so when such delightful preparations are provided as Shem-el-Nessim bath crystals, the latest addition to the popular Scent of Araby series of toilet preparations. Some of these crystals sprinkled in a warm bath make it specially luxurious. They give to it a tonic effect for the skin that is excellent, and the diffusing of the delicious perfume makes a mildly fragrant atmosphere which prolongs the soothing influence of the bath for hours. There is only one law about perfume for the woman of refinement: a single scent must be used throughout the toilet. The bath salts complete the series of preparations perfumed with Shem-el-Nessim.

A Bride to Be.

Lady Eileen Butler is busy with the preparations for her wedding, in Easter week, with the Marquess of Stafford. She made several purchases and gave several orders at the Sale at Londonderry House of the Irish Industries Association. The Primate of Ireland is coming over to perform the ceremony. Many presentations are being organised in Sutherlandshire for Lord Stafford, and some for Lady Eileen in Ireland. The wedding reception will be held by the Countess of Lanesborough at Grosvenor House, which has been lent by the Duke and Duchess of Westminster. It is a splendid place for a big reception.



MOTHER OF A GIRL BORN ON FRENCH SOIL IN BELGIUM WHO OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN A BOY: PRINCESS VICTOR NAPOLEON.

The Princess, who is a daughter of the late King Leopold of Belgium, and wife of the Imperialist pretender to the throne of France, recently gave birth to a daughter in Brussels. At the time, the mother was lying on bags of earth brought from France, so that her child might be born on French soil. Had the baby been a boy, he would have inherited not only his father's claims, but some £3,000,000, it is said, from the Empress Eugénie, and £2,000,000 from his mother.

Photograph by E.N.A.



DAUGHTER OF A WELL-KNOWN PUBLISHER: MISS RAE HUTCHINSON.

Miss Rae Hutchinson is one of the three daughters of Mr. G. Thompson Hutchinson, F.R.G.S., head of the well-known publishing house of Hutchinson and Co., which he founded in 1887. He is also Chairman of another famous publishing firm, Messrs. Hurst and Blackett. Mr. Hutchinson edited "Living Animals of the World" and "Living Races of Mankind," and founded "The Lady's Realm." He married, in 1886, Miss Frances Cornwall, daughter of the late Mr. G. Chesterton Cornwall.

Photograph by Lafayette.



AN EGYPTIAN VARIETY OF TENT-PEGGING: A GOOLAH RACE FOR LADIES ON DONKEYS IN THE MENA HOUSE GYMKHANA AT THE PYRAMIDS.

The goolah, a kind of Egyptian water-bottle, has to be picked up by the fair rider as she rounds a certain point in the course on her fiery steed. The recent Gymkhana at the Mena House Hotel, at the Pyramids, was a great attraction to the many visitors in Cairo. There was keen competition among the natives for some of the events.—[Photograph by Record Press.]

THE COUNTY GENTLEMAN.

WHEN the time comes to suffer without complaining, the countryside seems better able than the town to endure privation. Perhaps this is due, in part at least, to the fact that a great city is articulate and the country is dumb; but, whatever the cause, there is no mistake about the result. I have watched my poorer neighbours very closely of late, and, though many of them will speak to me freely and without restraint, they have found plenty to talk about without reference to their troubles. Yet there were days when the itinerant coal merchant who visits the cottagers once or twice a week was selling his wares at the rate of two pounds per ton—selling very little, of course, because at that figure coal is no more accessible to the poor than butcher's meat. A few people who took in large stores of coal when trouble first threatened have helped the situation by parting with a ton or two at cost price to those who wanted a very small quantity at a time; but the countryman can do more than most of us with wood, and at this season wood is fairly plentiful.

Ranges have been cut and tied since the coming of February brought relief to the pheasants; hedges have been closely trimmed, so that bundles of slender sticks, known as "faggots," have been plentiful. In the days before the spring, when work is still slack, a farmer repairs his out-buildings or mends his fences, and this work provides for fires many a rotten post and many a piece of well-tarred wood. Even in a part of the country where peat is unknown, you may find turf that has a certain heat-preserving quality, and the ingenuity of Boy Scouts has brought a welcome addition to the countryman's knowledge. In most of the old East Anglian cottages the open hearth was intended for a wood fire, and the old irons on which a kettle or some forms of cooking-pot may be slung have come into use once more. Then, at any rate in my own district, the landowners and their tenants have given what help they may, and no old man or woman, to say nothing of the little children, was turned aside from picking up the dried branches that may be found on the floor of so many woods in March. But more surprising than the relaxation of the strict rules prevailing in game-preserves was the forethought that so many of the countrymen themselves had displayed. Before there was more than a rumour of coal war the spare time of men, women, and children seems to have gone to the tying and stacking of faggots, to the collection of waste wood and its preparation for service. How it would have fared with us if there had been a bad "cold snap" I do not care to think. The misfortune would have been a double one, for not only would the limitation

of the wood fire have been painfully apparent, but work on the land would have been wholly or partially suspended, and the agricultural labourer, who has no reserves of money or goods, would have been left both cold and hungry. Only those who know the countryside can fully understand what the absence of very bad weather meant during the first half of March, when so many necessities of life had risen in price; and the numbers of these cognoscenti is limited, because even those who are most devoted to the country contrive to slip away from it for a while between the end of January and the beginning of decent weather. The train will carry them from town to within easy distance of the meet, if they be hunting men, and when the last run of the day is over it takes them back again. Indirectly the stoppage of a full train service was a benefit to the countryside, for it compelled many keen hunting men to choose between their sport and town—a choice which hardly admits discussion. When the houses are tenanted the cottages are cared for; the empty house often means an empty larder near by.

A curious feature of the past two or three weeks has been the darkness that has prevailed in the cottages. Either oil has a natural sympathy with coal or the middlemen are determined not to let the coal-merchant monopolise the benefits of the strike; certainly oil has gone up to an extent that has troubled the cottager considerably. So, in place of the single lamp or couple of lamps that may be seen in normal times even in the most modest cottage, there has been darkness as soon as night falls: one might have thought that curfew had been re-established in the villages. Save in the local ale-houses, where trade has been far from brisk, it has been possible to walk right along a village street at half-past eight without seeing as much as one lamp alight. The children have gone to bed earlier than usual, and their parents have followed suit. One cottager, talking about the strike, was content to say how grateful it made her to remember that the trouble might have come round about Christmas, when the lamp called for lighting at four o'clock in the afternoon, and it would have been necessary either to burn the oil that has grown so costly, or to have tea in the dark! The coming of spring, with mild and longer days, has wrought a change for which the cottage-folk are more than usually grateful. For the rest, if the necessities of life are a little dearer, they take a little less and look forward hopefully to the time when things will right themselves. There has been small profit for the shopkeepers, because they can find no demand for their wares at enhanced prices, unless they are prepared to give credit till harvest-time, and few are willing or even able to do this. But, all things considered, the countryside has acquitted itself with fine pluck through trying times.

MARK OVER.



B.S.A.

LIGHT in weight, light on tyres — such is the B.S.A. All unnecessary weight has been eliminated compatible with sound engineering design, and the result is a car with a large reserve of power. Power which, in the ordinary way, would have been absorbed in moving dead weight is now utilised in climbing hills.

Economical in petrol and tyres, it only remains to say the B.S.A. car is engined with the Daimler sleeve-valve motor. This means silence, flexibility and power. The price, with hood, screen, lamps, etc., ready for the road, is £325.

A LIST OF LOCAL AGENTS MAY BE OBTAINED ON APPLICATION.

THE BIRMINGHAM SMALL ARMS CO., LTD., MOTOR DEPARTMENT, SPARKBROOK, BIRMINGHAM.

£1000 INSURANCE. See page c.

CONTENTS.

Amongst the contents of this number, in addition to the customary features and comic drawings, will be found illustrations dealing with the Oxford and Cambridge Crews; Hong-Kong Races; the Ladies' Point-to-Point; the Carlisle of Aldwych; Señorita Tortola Valencia; Miss Lillah McCarthy as Iphigenia; the Crews for the Oxford and Cambridge Boat-Race; the Mother o' Pearls Dancer; "Kipps," at the Vaudeville.

Kaloderma Soap.

Jelly, and Face Powder.



Cold Winds and Frosty Weather
have no terrors for users of



KALODERMA SOAP A most refined and delicately perfumed Toilet Soap, unrivalled for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin. No purer Soap is made.

KALODERMA JELLY Most agreeable and efficacious for preventing and allaying roughness and irritation of the skin. Being without oil or fat, it does not grease.

KALODERMA FACE POWDER. The most delightful, most soothing and purest Toilet Powder, Pink, White or Cream.

F. Wolff & Sohn, Karlsruhe. Wholesale: 82 Hatton Garden, London.
Obtainable from all leading Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers &c.

The Rudge Motor Bicycle

The Record Smasher


Almost every 500 c.c. Record has yielded to the irresistible speed of the Rudge. It was the first 3½-h.p. machine to cover 60 miles in the hour, and it holds to-day the World's Hour Record of 65 miles 803 yards.

It is because so few 3½-h.p. machines have been able to maintain a high rate of speed over long distances that the performances of the Rudge prove its outstanding efficiency.

Let the catalogue describe how Rudges make better motor-cycling—a copy will be forwarded to you on receipt of a post-card.

RUDGE-WHITWORTH, Ltd.
(Dept. 251), COVENTRY.

London Depôts: 230, Tottenham Court Road (Oxford Street End).
23, Holborn Viaduct.




Registered Trade Mark. REVIREDIS

'ABINGDON CORD SQUARES.'

THE STRONGEST

CARPETS

FOR HARD WEAR.
(20 sizes in stock.) Being reversible, they Outwear two Ordinary Carpets.

They are the only Carpets which answer to modern requirements, being Hygienic, Decorative, Durable, and Inexpensive. **Easy to Sweep. Do not Collect Dust.** Send for patterns.

Here are the prices of **THE ABINGDON CORD SQUARES:**

Art Shades, Seamless, Reversible. Sizes:	
2½ by 2	2½ by 3
6/9	10/-
2½ by 4	3 by 3
18/6	17/6
3½ by 4	3½ by 5
23/6	31/6
4 by 6	4 by 7 yds.
40/-	47/6 each.

(20 Carriage Sizes.) Paid.

Also made in all widths for Stairs, Landings, and Passages.

THE ABINGDON CARPET MANFG. CO., Ltd.,
137, Thames Wharf, LONDON, E.C.4.
ABINGDON-ON-THAMES.

LOTUS



68—13/9
Write for Lotus catalogue.

9836

A CHARMING new walking shoe for wear with short or long skirt. Paris style. Black glace kid upper, light, extremely comfortable, welted sole. Beautifully made and delightful to wear. Supplied by Lotus agents everywhere. Write **THE LOTUS SHOE MAKERS, STAFFORD**, or telephone 6989 London Wall for local agent's address.

For GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM etc. Drink

VICHY-CELESTINS

(State Spring)

Can be used with light Wines, Spirits, or Milk.

Sole Agents: **INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD., LONDON**; and of all Chemists, Grocers, etc.

EST. OVER 20 YEARS. 10 GOLD MEDALS

HARRY HALL

"The" COAT, BREECHES & LEGGING SPECIALIST
207, OXFORD ST., W. (near Oxford Circus.)
31, ELDON ST. (Liverpool Street), E.C.

Only Maker of 'HALLZONE' Ideal "COLD MEDAL"

21/- RIDING BREECHES

(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere from 2 & 3 gns.)
Best Fitting & Value
Breeches made.
In Riding & Bedford Cords
Real Harris & Scotch Tweeds,
Sheppards' Checks, & the
Famous "HALLZONE"
GARBETTE (Thorn,
Rainproofed, & Washable).

PATTERNS POST FREE



From Actual Photo.

Suits & Overcoats, fr. 63/- (as sold elsewhere fr. 4 & 5 gns.)
"Hallzone" Leggings, 10/6 pr. Breeches & Leggings, 30/-
Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-Measurement Form

PATTERNS POST FREE.
VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS, BREECHES, &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL

KEEPS
THE
GLOSS.



WILL
NOT
CHIP.

REDUCED FACSIMILE OF TIN.

PLEASES ALL!

Here is a Suggestion!

WRITE FOR COLOUR CARD, POST FREE from
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, LTD., (4) New Cross, London, S.E.

HAIR TROUBLES

Their Causes and Curative Treatment.

It is certain that the Health and Condition of the Hair organisms are exactly shown in the Colour, Texture, Structure, and Nutrition of the Hair Shafts. If your Hair is falling excessively, or Losing Colour, send some Combing, for free diagnosis and advice, to PROFESSOR HARLEY PARKER, 117, St. George's Road, Belgravia, London, S.W.

Sandorides "Lucana" Cigarettes

Delicious in flavour, of delightful aroma, and harmless on account of their absolute purity.

LUCANA VIRGINIA
Code L.V.
The Azure Box.
100 25 10
4/9 1/3 6d.

EGYPTIAN BLEND
Code E.B.
The Cedar Box.
100 25 12
6/- 1/6 9d.

LUCANA TURKISH
Code L.T.
The White Box.
100 25 10
4/9 1/3 6d.

Quality being the basis of their production, they are rightly acclaimed as the World's Perfect Cigarettes.

Of all GOOD CLASS TOBACCONISTS and STORES, or Post Free from

W. SANDORIDES & CO LTD
5 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

BARTHOLOMEW AND FLETCHER

Invite inspection of their Furniture Galleries.
Choice Reproductions after Thos. Chippendale
Sheraton, Hepplewhite, and others.



Their Booklet, "Furniture in the Past and Now," will be found interesting and is sent free on application.
217 & 218, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

THE
COOK'S WORK
BEGINS AND
ENDS WITH
A TOUCH
OF THE
SWITCH.

Is a delight to use. It is so simple in action and so easily understood that anyone can work it. As it is free from all manner of dirt, it ensures the purity of the food and the health of the family. The heating elements being entirely enclosed obviates that fatiguing heat which detracts from the pleasures of cooking.

CARRON Electric Range ::

Choice and varied dishes can be had at low cost and with the least effort; no fire to maintain or smoke to contend with, no cleaning-up or after trouble; a touch of the switch finishes the cook's work.

Only electric connection required.

Sold by all Ironmongers, Plumbers & Hardware Merchants
Write to-day for No. 40 Electric Range Pamphlet, free.

CARRON COMPANY

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER 1873

CARRON, STIRLINGSHIRE, and at Phoenix Foundry, Sheffield.

Complete assortment of CARRON manufactures on view at the Company's Showrooms:

London (City) 15, Upper Thames St., E.C.; (West End) 23, Princes St., Cavendish Sq., W.; 13, Berners St., W.; Liverpool—22-30, Redcross St.; Glasgow—125, Buchanan St.; Edinburgh—114, George St.; Manchester—24, Brazennose St.; Bristol—5, Victoria St.; Newcastle-on-Tyne—13, Prudhoe St.; Birmingham—218, 220, 222, Corporation St.; Dublin—44, Grafton Street.

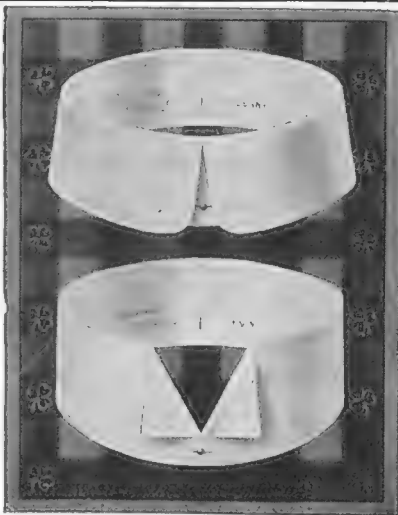
CASTLE Collars

are faced with strong Irish Linen woven in our Banbridge factory, and are our own make throughout. Don't be misled by statements that Cotton Collars are "just as good." LINEN costs three times as much as cotton because it is a stronger, whiter, cleaner, and longer stapled fabric, possessing brilliancy and lustre which imparts to Men's Wear that look of distinction not found in the cheaper article.

The two shapes illustrated are typical. The top one is an outdoor collar in all depths; the lower one, 2 1/2-inch depth—for evening wear. List of shapes post free.

5/11
Box of One Dozen.

Postage 3d. per doz. extra.



ROBINSON & CLEAVER,
40, G. Donegall Place, LTD.,
LONDON. BELFAST. LIVERPOOL.

A sample Collar in any shape or size post free for six stamps.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH



BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

SCRUBB'S AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.
Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.
Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.
Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.
Restores the Colour to Carpets.
Cleans Plate and Jewellery.
Softens Hard Water.

Price 1s. per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, &c.

SCRUBB & CO., LTD., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

John Pound & Co.

Actual Makers

OF
Dressing Cases, Trunks, Hat Boxes, Kit Bags, Etc.



Best COMPRESSED CANE, welted with Hide, straps round, Solid Leather corners, Lever Lock, superior finish.

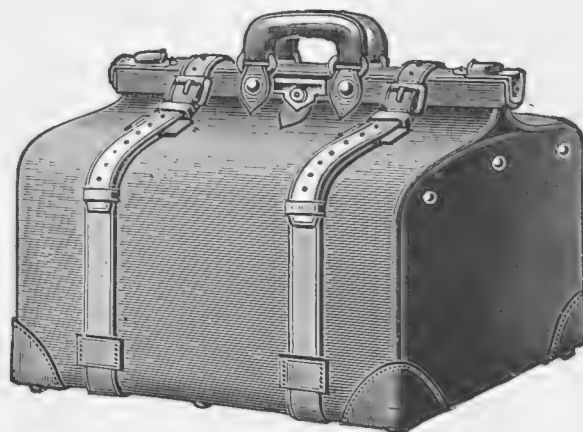
30 x 21 x 14
£4 15 0

33 x 21½ x 14
£5 5 0

36 x 22 x 14
£5 15 0

Dressing Cases, Trunks, and Bags
FOR THE
EASTER HOLIDAYS.

Best
Quality
and
Workmanship
at
LOWEST
COMPETITIVE
PRICES.



Best OXHIDE KIT BAG.
Leather Corners, Straps round, Lever Lock.
22 in. 57/6 24 in., 65/- 26 in., 72/6

268-270, Oxford Street, W.

177-178, Tottenham Court Road, W.

211, Regent Street, W.

243, Brompton Road, S.W.

67, Piccadilly, W.

81, 82, 83, 84, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Telephone :
4277 AVENUE, 2 lines.

Telegrams :
"POUND, LONDON."

ONE TOUCH OF "NUGGET"
MAKES
THE WHOLE BOOT SHINE.

INSIST ON
GETTING
"NUGGET."

REFUSE
SUBSTITUTES.



REID BROS.?

21/-

Semi-Riding Knickers.

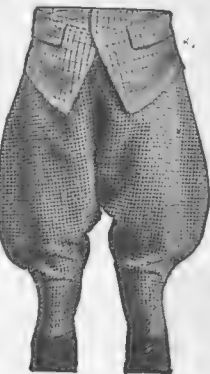
Split-fall or
Fly Front.

Button or
Laced Knees.

Cut on the same lines as Riding Breeches—full on the Thigh—free from drag—very clean at the knee—in all materials suitable for Walking, Golfing, Fishing, Shooting, Riding, etc. FOR COLONIAL WEAR.—We recommend our celebrated Triple-Yarn Proofed Washing Garbette, guaranteed thoroughly thorn-resisting and waterproofed.

A PERFECT FIT guaranteed by using our Simple Self-Measurement Form, which will be sent post free with Patterns of Materials on application to Dept. A

REID BROS., Norfolk House, 209 Oxford Street, London, W.



Specially drawn for the Orchestrelle Company by Joseph Simpson, R.B.A.

Puccini Endorses the Pianola.

"No other instrument I have ever heard can approach the Pianola." — (Signed) GIACOMO PUCCINI.

HERE is an opinion that cannot be lightly set aside. It is the firm conviction of the man whose genius has enriched modern music by "La Bohème," "La Tosca," and "Madame Butterfly," that the Pianola cannot be approached by any other piano-playing instrument.

Equally emphatic is the praise of the other famous musicians. They are unanimous in their preference for the Pianola Piano. Now, when you contemplate buying a piano-player it is important to remember this fact:

**practically every prominent musician
alive to-day endorses the Pianola.**

The reason is not far to seek. The Pianola Piano is the only instrument that these musicians can trust to faithfully reproduce their work. They admit its importance in the world of art.

The Pianola Piano conquers the manual difficulties of music by playing the notes for you, but you must not think there is anything mechanical about it. The expression, the tempo, the emphasis of the melody over the accompaniment, are under your control as much as if you were a gifted musician playing from the score.

The Pianola Piano is a combination of the only perfect piano-player, the Pianola, with the best in pianos—the famous Steinway, Weber or Steck. Call at Aeolian Hall and play it for yourself, or write for Catalogue "N."

The Orchestrelle Company,

ÆOLIAN HALL

135-6-7,

New Bond St., London, W.



H.M. THE GERMAN EMPEROR



H.M. THE KING



THE QUEEN of
CRÈME DE MENTHE
PIPPERMINT
GET FRÈRES

A high-class tonic and digestive liqueur

Sold by Wine Merchants and Stores.

Free Sample sent upon receipt of three penny stamps.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND BRITISH COLONIES:

B. LAURIEZ & Co, 6, Fenchurch Buildings, LONDON, E. C.

The new Tobralco patterns are specially attractive for holiday dresses and blouses.

Ask your draper to show you, especially, the new colour-effects and dainty printed designs on white ground. These make Tobralco even more attractive than it was last year.



Identify TOBRALCO by name on selvedge.

Tobralco is the cotton-wash fabric with the beautiful silky finish and indelible colours. A great favourite because it requires no starch in laundering—can be "done-up" at home, easily, and thus save laundry bills. Remember the name.

SELF-WHITE
9³/₄ PER
YARD

1d. yard extra for Fast Black, Coloured and Printed Designs. All 27-28 ins. wide. Name on Selvedge. Remember that all Tobralco colours remain absolutely unaffected by strong sunshine or sea air.

Send a postcard for an interesting illustrated book, "How Tobralco Came to Town," with which will be sent 47 Tobralco patterns. Address, Tobralco, Dept. 26, 132, Cheapside, London, E.C.

PAPER PATTERN OF any of the costumes shown, specially designed for making with Tobralco, can be had for 7d. each, post free, from Weldon's, Ltd., 31 Southampton St., London, W.C.

271



Mummy won't mind—'cos it's Tobralco and washes so nice.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

Malted Barley, Wheat, and Milk, in Powder form.

**NOURISHING,
INVIGORATING,
SUSTAINING.**

**MORE BENEFICIAL THAN
TEA, COFFEE, COCOA, OR CHOCOLATE**

Instantly available whenever needed by stirring briskly in hot or cold water.

NO COOKING REQUIRED.

Especially useful for Travellers by Sea or Land.

An excellent Pick-me-up in the morning.
A Refreshing Beverage at mid-day.
Delicious after the Theatre.
Corrects Insomnia taken hot just before retiring.

SERVED IN HOTELS, RESTAURANTS & CAFÉS,
and of all Chemists and Stores in sterilised glass bottles at 1/6, 2/6 & 11/-

Trial size free by post on application to—
HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CO., Slough, Bucks, England.



A Picture of Health

Mrs. F. King writes:—"I enclose you photo of my daughter May, whose perfect health is the result of your food. After trying several others with no benefit, we were recommended to try Mellin's, and were delighted with results. May is now nearly three years, and is the picture of health."

What Mellin's has done for thousands of babies all over the world, it will do for your baby—impart the vigour that creates 'the picture of health.'

MELLIN'S FOOD

A sample bottle of Mellin's Food will be sent for two penny stamps to cover postage. Invaluable 90-page Handbook for Mothers also sent free for two penny stamps. Mention this paper, and address—
SAMPLE DEPARTMENT, MELLIN'S FOOD, LTD., PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E.



"Skippers" for Tea.

The very thought makes the children's mouths water. For "Skippers" are such delicious, savoury little fish, fresh from the clear, cold waters of the North. Let the children eat them freely. "Skippers" are a true food, building both brain and bone.

Skipper Sardines

A handsome Electroplated Patent Sardine Server will be sent in exchange for 1/- P.O. and one "Skipper" Sardine label. Apply:
SHB—284

"Skipper" Sardines are guaranteed to have been caught in season only, and to be packed in the purest Olive Oil or Tomato.

ANGUS WATSON & Co., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Wood-Milnes for Mileage



JUDGE Tyres by their full service—taking the rough work with smooth. By this test Wood-Milnes establish their superiority and splendid economy.

Read what users of Wood-Milne tyres say:

8,700 Miles—Tyre Still Running.—"One of your Steelrubber tyres fitted to the back wheel of my 15 h.p. Argyll had done 8,700 miles when I sold the car. The car has been subsequently seen with the original tyre still fitted."—G.A.M.

7,000 Miles—Condition Excellent.—"Your tyre has run fully 7,000 miles and is still in excellent condition. I consider this exceedingly good as the tyre is fitted to a seven-seated car weighing nearly two tons."—W.F.

6,500 Miles on Worst of Roads.—"I used Wood-Milne tyres while touring all over Ireland, Cornwall, North Wales, and Scotland, on the worst of roads. My car is a 16 h.p., heavy on tyres. After more than 6,500 miles, the tyres seem little, if at all, the worse for wear. I have not yet had a puncture in any of them."—Mr. H.L.

These tyres will do the same work on YOUR car

WOOD-MILNE STEELRUBBER TYRES

The Steelrubber tread turns nails, etc., with ease, and is difficult to puncture. Steelrubber itself has a wonderful grip, and with the Wood-Milne non-skid patterns, these tyres start a

NEW ERA IN NON-SKIDS.

The patterns are Griprib, Gripstud, and Grooved. The Griprib is a fore and aft as well as lateral non-skid, and gives a splendid forward pull when hill-climbing. Gripstud combines steelstuds with the Griprib.

Write for full particulars and prices.

WOOD-MILNE, LTD., PRESTON.
LONDON: Manchester Avenue, E.C.
BRISTOL. BELFAST. GLASGOW. PARIS.

The Maximum Service for The Minimum Wage

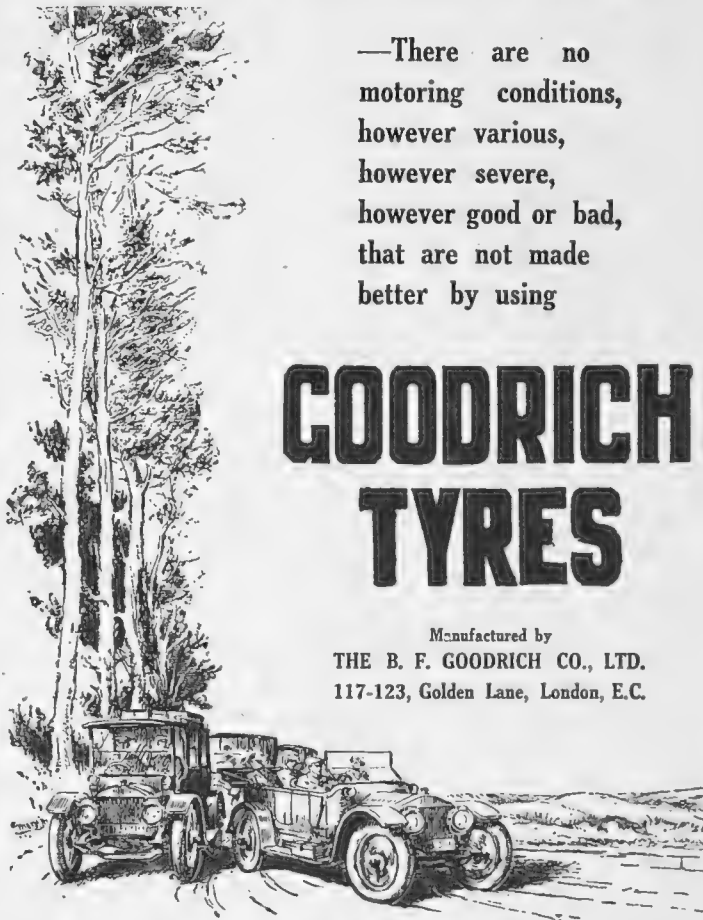
—There are no motoring conditions, however various, however severe, however good or bad, that are not made better by using

GOODRICH TYRES

Manufactured by

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO., LTD.

117-123, Golden Lane, London, E.C.



The new 15 h.p. de Luxe

PANHARD

is the most perfect expression of Motor Engineering to date.

Chassis with wire wheels and Dunlop Tyres—£350.

Trial runs by arrangement.

W. & G. Du Cros, Ltd.

Office and Works: Acton Vale, London, W.

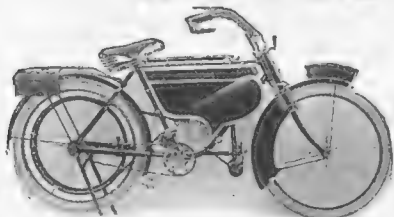
Showrooms:

14, Regent St., London, S.W.

Telephone: Hammersmith 800 (10 lines).

Telegrams: "Voiturante," London.

READ THIS



THE GENTLEMAN'S MOTOSACOCHE.

If it were possible to make a better light Motor-cycle than the Motosacoche, its name would be

MOTOSACOCHE

WITH INFINITELY VARIABLE CHANGE SPEED GEAR.

THE MACHINE FOR GENTLEFOLK.

NO OILY DIRT! NO NOISE! NO GYMNASTICS!

Anyone who can ride a pedal cycle can ride a Motosacoche—there is NO danger—and one's ordinary walking-clothes will not be soiled.

Anyhow, write for our L Catalogue. It is free; a 3d. post-card is sufficient. Address—

MOTOSACOCHE LTD. (Dept. N 5), 65, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

LEIGHTON BUZZARD,
July 12, 1911.

MOTOSACOCHE, LTD.,
65, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

Dear Sirs,—I know you will be glad to hear of the Motosacoche. I am happy to tell you that it gives me the greatest pleasure, and I find it invaluable for my long country rounds; in fact, I cannot imagine how I got on without it.

In the town, thanks to the free engine, I find it as convenient to use as any push bike. It is reliable, comfortable, easy to ride, and all you can say of it, and more. Two acquaintances of mine, Mr. — and Dr. —, have both been so taken with my Motosacoche, that they have done likewise and both are now riding similar machines to mine, and the responsibility of recommending them to do so I gladly bear in the sure knowledge that they will be as pleased as I . . . and with thanks to you, daily felt as I spin along our not too good roads, for the machine and your interest in its rider.

Dr. —, M.R.C.S., L.R.P.D., D.P.H.



MADE IN THE
LARGEST
RUBBER
FACTORY IN
THE BRITISH
EMPIRE.

SCIENTIFICALLY
TESTED IN OUR
LABORATORIES
IN ALL STAGES
OF MANUFACTURE
THUS ABSOLUTELY
ELIMINATING DEFECTS

The North British
Rubber Co., Limited
Tyre Sales Department
CLINCHER HOUSE, 61 PORTLAND ST
LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES
GERRARD 8578 & 8579 . . . TELEGRAMS
"NORBRITRE LONDON"

SPECIAL MOTOR TYRES.

THERE ARE NONE "JUST AS GOOD."



Rubber Tyre Manufacturers
to H.M. THE KING.

Reprinted from "The Sketch"—STAUNCH SIRDARS!

Amongst many British products of which we in this country have every right to be proud come the Sirdar motor tyres, which are the special manufacture of the Sirdar Rubber Company. Inquiry amongst users of these tyres on all hands reveals the favour in which they are held by reason of their resilience and durability. Their good qualities are the result of long and careful experiments with various kinds of fabrics used for casings, and the Sirdar Rubber Company inform me that they have ultimately come by a fabric which gives a breaking strain of 1000 lb. in a three-inch strip of one ply only. As there are five or more plies of such material in the various sized tyres, their strength in this respect can be imagined. Experiments have also been made to obtain diamond hardness in studs, and a method of securing them in the cover which makes it impossible for them to pull out. Moreover, the studs are isolated from the fabric casing so completely that they can do no harm. It is not remarkable, then, that, given such care and the best materials, the Sirdar tyres have a great vogue.

COMPARE OUR PRICES WITH OTHERS.

TERMS AS PER LIST.

Size of Tyre.	Re-treading Plain.			Tube.			Grooved Cover.			Steel-Studded Cover.					
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.			
750 × 85	0	17	0	...	0	16	0	...	2	15	6	...	3	16	0
710 × 90	0	15	8	...	0	19	0	...	3	10	0	...	3	18	6
760 × 90	0	18	4	...	1	0	0	...	3	14	0	...	4	4	0
810 × 90	1	1	4	...	1	2	0	...	3	19	6	...	4	11	0
870 × 90	1	7	0	...	1	3	0	...	4	7	6	...	4	19	0
910 × 90	1	8	4	...	1	5	0	...	4	12	0	...	5	5	0
760 × 100	1	2	8	...	1	4	0	...	4	16	0	...	5	9	0
810 × 100	1	5	6	...	1	6	0	...	5	4	0	...	5	17	0
870 × 100	1	9	8	...	1	7	6	...	5	12	0	...	6	6	6
815 × 105	1	7	0	...	1	7	0	...	5	12	0	...	6	5	0
875 × 105	1	8	4	...	1	8	6	...	6	1	0	...	6	15	0
915 × 105	1	14	0	...	1	10	0	...	6	6	0	...	7	2	6
820 × 120	1	9	8	...	1	12	0	...	6	14	0	...	7	0	0
850 × 120	1	11	2	...	1	13	0	...	7	1	6	...	7	6	6
880 × 120	1	14	0	...	1	14	0	...	7	7	6	...	7	13	6
920 × 120	1	18	2	...	1	16	0	...	7	14	6	...	8	0	0
895 × 135	2	12	4	...	1	19	0	...	8	7	0	...	8	18	0
935 × 135	3	1	0	...	2	1	0	...	8	16	0	...	9	9	0

As supplied direct to the War Office, London County Council, and all leading Manufacturers and Agents.

INSIST UPON YOUR MANUFACTURER OR LOCAL AGENTS SUPPLYING

SIRDAR TYRES

For further particulars apply to **THE SIRDAR RUBBER CO., Ltd., 34, BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.**

Branches: GREENLAND MILLS, BRADFORD-ON-AVON. 249, DEANS GATE, MANCHESTER. 25 & 26, GREAT SHIP ST., DUBLIN. 116, NORTH ST., GLASGOW, etc., etc.
Telegraphic Addresses—"Sirdar," London, Manchester, Glasgow, Dublin, Bradford-on-Avon, Etc. Telephones—see Directory.

CHAS. PACKER & CO.

Established over
a Century.

Jewellers and Silversmiths.

FASHIONABLE EARRINGS

for
EASTER GIFTS.

THE LARGEST
STOCK OF EARRINGS
IN LONDON.



Fine Diamonds and
Rubies,
£8 8 0



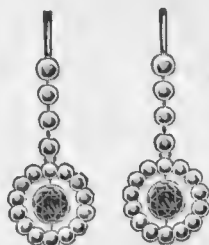
Pearls and Diamonds,
£6 10 0



Diamonds and Pearls,
£30 0 0



Fine Pearls and Diamonds,
set in platinum,
£17 17 0



Fine Pearls and
Aquamarines,
£4 4 0

SELECTIONS
FORWARDED ON
APPROVAL.
CARRIAGE PAID.

The Illustrated "Book of Earrings."
Complete Catalogue of Jewellery, Watches, Silver and Electro-Plate.
Special Catalogue of Mourning Jewellery.
Special Catalogue of Cups and Bowls for prizes and presentations.

POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

76 & 78, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.



Poinsetta reproduces the wonderful per-
fume of the Mexican "Flor de Pasque," the
very quintessence of tropical loveliness.

Miss PHYLIS DARE says:—"Its soft,
dreamy character lends it a very dis-
tinctive charm."

4/6, 8/6, & 20/- per bottle, of all high-class Chemists, etc.

Atkinson's
Poinsetta
Perfume

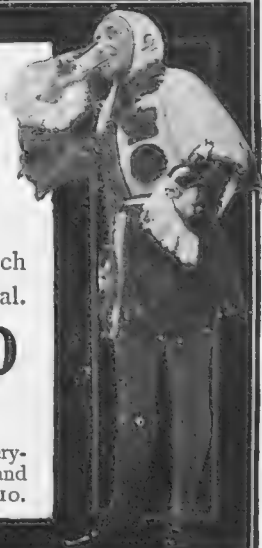
Toilet Powder 2/-, Toilet Soap 1/-, Sachets 1/-, Perfumed water-
softening crystals for the bath 2/6, 7/6 and 12/-.
J. & E. ATKINSON, Ltd., 24, Old Bond Street, London, W.

No. 3.—APPRECIATION!

Keen indeed is the appreciation of
Watson's No. 10 Whisky which
follows one's first taste of it. So
rare and choice a flavour, so excellent
a smoothness to the palate, such well
defined perfection, are qualities which
inevitably impress even the critical.

**WATSONS N°10
WHISKY**

is sold by wine-merchants and stores every-
where, and at leading hotels, clubs, and
restaurants. Be sure to ask for Watson's No. 10.



Important Private Sale of Costly Antique and Modern FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

Formerly the Properties of

The Late LADY FLORENCE GRANT, 5, MARBLE ARCH, W.
 ,, ,, BARONESS SHAND, 42, BEDFORD SQUARE.
 ,, ,, VISCOUNT CHELSEA, 7, PARK LANE, W.
 AND OTHERS.

A Catalogue of Valuable Modern, Antique, and Oriental Furniture and Effects.

This Abbreviated Catalogue will suffice to show the magnificent opportunity which presents itself to Dealers, Furniture Connoisseurs, Hotel and Boarding-House Keepers; in fact, everyone contemplating furnishing either flat or mansion should not fail to inspect this magnificent collection. Any articles will be separated, may be selected at once, and delivered in Town or Country, shipped for Abroad, OR COULD REMAIN STORED FREE TILL REQUIRED.

PAYMENT WHEN DELIVERED.

Let us send you our Complete Catalogue (S.)

THIRTY-SEVEN COMPLETE BEDROOMS,

including the following Lots:

8 Solid Well-made Bedroom Suites, with Wardrobe, &c., complete at	2 17 6
8 Single size Oak Bedsteads, complete at	0 15 0
6 Well-made Solid Oak Bedroom Suites, complete at	4 17 6
6 Large Single Bedsteads to match at	1 2 0
4 Well-made Solid Walnut Bedroom Suites, complete at	5 5 0
4 Splendid Full-size Black and Brass Mounted Bedsteads, complete with Bedding (unsold) at	2 17 6
3 Very Handsome Design White Enamel Bedroom Suites of Louis XIV. style at	7 15 0
3 White Enamel Bedsteads to match at	1 15 0
4 Well-made Large Solid Oak Bedroom Suites at	7 17 6
4 Solid Oak Full-size Bedsteads to match, with patent Wire Spring Mattress, complete at	2 10 0
4 Very Artistic Sheraton Design Inlaid Mahogany Bedroom Suites at	7 15 0
2 Pair of 3 ft. Sheraton Design Inlaid Mahogany Bedsteads to match at	2 5 0
3 Artistic Large Solid Walnut Bedroom Suites at	9 17 6
3 Massive Polish Brass and Black Bedsteads, with Fine Quality Spring Mattress at	3 15 0
2 Fine Old English Gents' Wardrobes, fitted Sliding Trays and Drawers at	7 15 0
2 Solid Oak Ditto at	5 15 0
2 Large Spanish Mahogany Wardrobes, fitted with Drawers, Trays, &c. at	9 15 0
2 Fine Solid Oak Chests of Drawers at	2 5 0
2 Exceptionally well-made Bedroom Suites in Solid American Walnut at	12 10 0
2 Very Elegant Bedroom Suites, with 5 ft. 6 in. Wardrobes at	14 14 0
2 Very Handsome Bedsteads to match at	3 3 0
Very Choice Sheraton Design Bedroom Suite at	13 13 0
Elaborate all Brass Sheraton Style Bedstead, with Fine Spring Mattress and Bedding, complete at	4 10 0
Choice Chippendale Design Bedroom Suite at	12 12 0
Chippendale Design Bedstead to match at	5 15 0
Queen Anne Design Solid Mahogany Bedroom Suite at	14 14 0
All Brass Square Tube Full-size Bedstead, with Superior Spring Mattress at	3 17 6
Very Choice Adam Design Bedroom Suite, with 6 ft. wide Wardrobe at	19 19 0
Massive Square Pillar Brass Bedstead, with Bedding all complete at	6 14 0
Costly Chippendale Design Mahogany Bedroom Suite at	32 0 0
Very Fine all Brass Bedstead, Fitted Superior Spring Mattress at	5 10 0
Costly Inlaid Satin Wood Bedroom Suite at	45 0 0
Panelled Satin Wood Bedstead to match at	12 12 0
Very Magnificent "Empire" Design Bedroom Suite at	68 5 0
Very Magnificent Italian Brass Bedstead, with Superior Spring Mattress at	18 18 0
Uncommon Kingwood and Satin Wood Bedroom Suite at	145 0 0
Pair of Kingwood and Satin Wood Bedsteads to match at	25 0 0

DINING-ROOMS, SMOKING-ROOMS, and LIBRARIES.

Fine Quality Real Turkey Carpet, about 6 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. 6 in. at	7 10 0
Elegant Copper Curb Set, with Log Box, Screen, &c. at	5 5 0
Massive Carved Oak Sideboard at	5 15 0
Overmantel Fitting to match at	2 10 0
Extending Dining Table to match at	2 17 6
2 Elegantly Carved Arm Chairs and 6 small ditto to match at	6 15 0
Set of 6 Small and 2 Arm Chairs of Hepplewhite Design, exquisitely carved at	15 15 0
Hepplewhite Design Sideboard at	12 12 0
Ditto, Dining Table, extending at	7 15 0
Handsome Bookcase at	3 15 0
Choice Dessert Service of 18 pieces, Cobalt Blue and Gold at	1 15 0
Very fine Grand Piano at	25 0 0
Music Ottoman forming Cabinet at	1 7 6
Costly Bronze and Marble Clock with Side Pieces at	7 7 0
Valuable Set of Crystal Table Glass, about 100 pieces at	4 15 0
Turkey Pattern Axminster Pillar Carpet, about 6 ft. by 12 ft. at	3 17 6
Turkey Pattern Rug to match at	0 10 0
Oval Extending Queen Anne Design Dining Table at	4 4 0
Queen Anne Set of 2 Carving Chairs and 6 small ditto at	7 15 0
3 ft. 6 in. wide Bookcase and Bureau Writing Desk combined, very choice at	12 12 0
Handsome Fender Suite, Oxidised Steel Luxurious Chesterfield Settee at	3 15 0
2 Luxurious Lounge Easy Chairs to match at	1 10 0
Costly Real Turkey Carpet, about 9 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. 6 in. at	8 15 0
Real Turkey Rug at	2 10 0

Exceptionally Fine Collection of Valuable Black Oak Dining-room Furniture,

Black Oak Dining-room Furniture, elaborately carved with Figures, Fruit, Flowers, etc., comprising Nine-piece Leather-covered Suite at 19 10 0
 Sideboard to match, originally costing 50 0 0
 Dinner Wagon to match ditto at 18 18 0
 Dining Table, with Extra Leaves to match at 15 15 0
 Magnificently Carved Grandfather Clock to match at 22 10 0
 And many other items too numerous to mention here.

DRAWING-ROOMS AND ANTE-ROOMS.

Very Elegant Design Large Axminster Bordered Carpet, about 11 ft. 6 in. wide and 15 ft. long at 0 15 0
 Natural Shape Brown Bear, mounted as Rug (shot by owner) at 2 15 0
 Elegant Natural Shape White Polar Bear, mounted as Rug (shot by owner) at 9 15 0
 The Costly Chesterfield Silk Suite, a Design rarely seen, very magnificent at 6 5 0
 4 Gilt Louis XIV. Cane Seat Occasional Chairs at 1 7 6
 Very Elaborate Louis XIV. Style Cabinet, about 8 ft. 6 in. high, a perfect work of art (worth over £100) at 16 16 0
 The Overmantel Fitting to match at 4 4 0
 The Choice Centre Table to match at 3 15 0
 Medieval Model Upright Grand Piano, by Stanley Brinsmead, with every possible up-to-date improvement, scarcely soiled, a grand instrument at 18 18 0
 Very Fine Cabinet Ottoman Seat to match Piano, fitted Bevelled Plate-glass front and covered rich Broché Silk at 2 10 0
 The Polished All-Brass Fender Suite, comprising Choice Design Fender with Fire-Dogs, set Heavy Fire Implements and Stop at 1 15 0
 Fire Screen, Polished Brass, uncommon design at 0 12 0
 All Polished Brass Coal Receptacle and Coal Pincers at 0 12 0
 Pair Handsome Gilt Florentine Frame Mirrors, fitted with Bevelled Plates, at 0 18 0
 Pair Gilt Frame Girandoles, with Arms for Candles at 1 9 6
 The Satin Wood Decorated China Cabinet, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, very beautiful design at 15 14 0
 Satin Wood Decorated Centre Table at 2 10 0
 Satin Wood Decorated Overmantel to match at 3 10 0
 The Costly Satin Wood Decorated Suite, comprising very original design Settee, 2 Square Easy Chairs, and 4 Occasional, all finely sprung upholstered and covered choice brocade Gobelin blue silk at 13 13 0
 Satin Wood Decorated French Time-piece at 2 2 0
 Costly Louis XV. Design all Brass Fender Suite, comprising magnificent chased Curb, with elaborately chased standard supports, set of Implements to match with Centre Stop, and a very fine Folking Screen en suite, complete at 8 15 0
 Pair of Louis XV. Carved and Gilt Settees, elegantly carved and upholstered with covering of Parisian broché silk at 9 9 0
 Pair of Louis XV. Carved and Gilt Fauteuils to match, at per Fauteuil at 4 10 0
 Pair of Companion ditto, at per Fauteuil at 4 10 0
 6 Louis XV. Occasional Chairs to match at 2 5 0
 2 Louis XV. Gilt Bergère Chairs, carved with foliage and splendidly upholstered in broché silk and gold tissue at 12 12 0
 Also BED and TABLE LINEN, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, &c., &c.

SILVER AND SHEFFIELD PLATE.

The Very Elaborate Polished Oak Canteen, containing Cutlery by Mappin and Webb at 10 10 0
 Large Handsome Punch or Claret Bowl, with revolving Top at 5 5 0
 2 Pairs of rosin. Candlesticks at 1 5 0
 Magnificent Plated Rose Bowl, with Exquisitely Chased Borders of Vine Leaves, &c., on Ebony Plinth at 10 10 0
 Full-length Salmon-Dish, with Strainer, &c., complete at 8 8 0
 2 Pairs of Fine Old Sheffield Entrée Dishes at 6 6 0
 2 Round Trays, 16 in. at 1 7 6
 4 Dozen Plated Soup Plates at 0 6 6
 Very Pretty Design and Heavily Chased Salver, 15 in. at 1 15 0
 Pierced Side Tray, 24 in. by 16 in. at 2 17 6
 Tea Urn, 22 in. high at 2 10 0
 Tea Kettle, on Stand at 3 10 0
 Heavily Plated Hot-Water Dish at 2 17 6
 Costly pair of Candelabra, 22 in. high, Corinthian Pillars, surmounted by dragons, on base at 8 8 0
 Fine Pierced Water, 14 in. by 8 in. at 1 7 6
 Tudor Design Plated Side Tray, 23 in. by 16 in. at 3 5 0
 Tea and Coffee Set, Very Uncommon design at 1 15 0
 Costly and Unique Pair of Old Sheffield Fluted Wine Coolers at 12 12 0

THE FURNITURE AND FINE-ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,

48 to 50, PARK STREET,

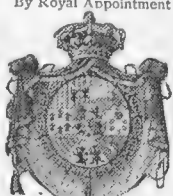
By Royal Appointment

UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON,

'PHONE 3472 NORTH.

Hours, 9 till 9. Thursdays, 9 till 5.

Illustrated Catalogue(S) Now Ready



to H.M. the King of Spain.

The whole of these goods are now on view, and any item can be selected daily till sold.

(Few minutes from High-bury Station, North London Railway, and Great Northern and City Tube.)

Cab fares refunded to all purchasers.

Sent Post Free on Application.

FAIRY EYEGLASSES

REGD

THESE glasses mark the last word in scientific eyeglass-perfection. Their unique lightness and elegance, their power of enhancing the beauty of the eyes and attractiveness of the expression, coupled with their durability and excellent fit, have made 'Fairy' Eyeglasses the favourites of discriminating people everywhere.

'FAIRY' BOOK AND DETAILS OF SEVEN DAYS' TEST-FREE

The 'Fairy' Patent are the only Rimless eyeglasses giving absolute satisfaction, and the Public are warned against being persuaded to accept substitutes which are offered for the sake of extra profit. Insist upon having the genuine 'Fairy' and see that the name is clearly stated on invoice or receipt. Obtainable of all high-class Opticians—but insist upon having the 'Fairy.'

Your present Spectacles or Folders can be converted into 'Fairy' Glasses—send them along for estimate of cost.

DOLLOND & CO., Ltd., The Royal Opticians.

223, Oxford Street, W.; 5, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.; 62, Old Broad Street, E.C.; 35, Ludgate Hill, E.C.; 416, Strand, W.C.



FINE ENGLISH PORTRAIT WORK



MINIATURES - AND - WATER COLOURS

WE specialise in producing life-like Portraits from photographs and correspondence sent from England or Abroad. Presentation, "In Memoriam," and Family Portraits in Water Colours, Oils or Pastels. From any photograph—of a Lady, Man or Child—Mr. Collings can make a life-like Portrait on Drawing Paper in Water Colour and Pencil, or a Miniature on real Ivory, finished with all the charm of the English School of Portraiture. Post your photograph, and sketches, prices and many ideas will be sent free to any part of the World.

KETURAH COLLINGS

73 PARK STREET, GROSVENOR SQ. LONDON, W.

DON'T CONFUSE BULMER'S CIDER.



with ordinary brands. It is made under precisely the same process as Champagne, and is known everywhere as the CHAMPAGNE of the APPLE.

ASK FOR AND SEE YOU GET

BULMER'S CIDER

DELICIOUS TO THE LAST DROP.

Write for booklet:—H. P. BULMER & Co., HEREFORD.



THE MOST PERFECT TOILET PAPER EVER PRODUCED

ASK FOR NOVIO REGISTERED TRADE MARK NOVIO

The "Lancet" says: "We found that the statements made in regard to the merits of this paper are correct. The paper at any rate is free from injurious or irritating substances, is smooth, and, while firm, becomes soft and apparently soluble like thin rice paper in contact with water."

SOLD EVERYWHERE in Rolls, Packets, Cartons, by all Chemists, Stores, Grocers and Stationers.

ANTISEPTIC·THIN·SOFT·STRONG & SILKY

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.

Chief Office—HOLBORN BARS, LONDON.

Invested Funds exceed **£81,000,000**

Summary of the Report presented at the Sixty-third Annual Meeting, held on 7th March, 1912

ORDINARY BRANCH.—The number of policies issued during the year was 60,012, assuring the sum of £5,396,721 and producing a new annual premium income of £325,699. The premiums received during the year were £4,812,268, being an increase of £6,147 over the year 1910. The claims of the year amounted to £3,423,273. The number of deaths was 8,471, and 20,862 endowment assurances matured.

The number of policies in force at the end of the year was 901,693.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH.—The premiums received during the year were £7,631,408, being an increase of £205,091. The claims of the year amounted to £2,976,058, including £277,083 bonus additions. The number of claims and surrenders, including 4,488 endowment assurances matured, was 373,541. The number of free policies granted during the year to those policyholders of five years' standing and upwards who desired to discontinue their payments, was 140,617, the number in force being 1,705,885. The number of free policies which became claims during the year was 43,668.

The total number of policies in force in this branch at the end of the year was 19,041,748; their average duration exceeds twelve years.

The assets of the Company, in both branches, as shown in the balance sheet, after deducting the amount written off securities, are £81,239,682, being an increase of £3,710,456 over those of 1910.

The Directors are pleased to announce an increase in the rate of bonus of both branches of the Company, as follows:—

In the Ordinary Branch a reversionary bonus at the rate of £1 16s. per cent. on the original sums assured has been added to all classes of participating policies issued since the year 1876. This is an increase of two shillings per cent. over the rate declared for the past two years.

In the Industrial Branch a bonus addition will be made to the sums assured on all policies of over five years' duration which become claims either by death or maturity of endowment from the 8th of March, 1912, to the 6th of March, 1913, both dates inclusive, as follows:—

PREMIUMS PAID FOR.		BONUS ADDITION TO SUMS ASSURED.	
5 years and less than 10 years	10 years	£5	per cent.
10	15	£10	"
15	20	£15	"
20	30	£20	"
30	40	£30	"
40	50	£40	"
50	and upwards	£50	"

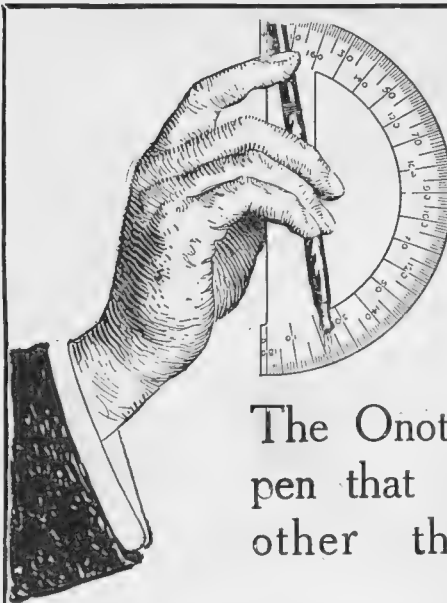
This is an increase over the rate declared for last year of from ten to thirty per cent. for all policies upon which over 30 years' premiums have been paid.

Messrs. Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths & Co. have examined the securities, and their certificate is appended to the balance sheets.

THOS. C. DEWEY, *Chairman.*
W. J. LANCASTER, *Directors.*
P. S. GREGORY,

D. W. STABLE, *Joint Secretaries.*
J. SMART, *Joint Secretaries.*
FREDK. SCHOOLING, *Joint Managers.*
A. C. THOMPSON,

The full Report and Balance Sheet can be obtained upon application.



**CARRY IT
AT ANY
ANGLE,
IT WON'T
LEAK.**

The Onoto is the fountain pen that keeps itself—and other things—spotless.

Turn it any way and it won't leak. Once in your pocket it becomes a sealed tube. The Onoto writes from the first stroke to last with delightful smoothness and precision, never making a blot. And when empty, there is no messy business with fragile fillers. The Onoto fills itself in a flash from any ink supply. To insure against inkstains on clothes, desk, or carpet, get an

**Onoto
Self-Filling—
Safety-Fountain—
Pen**

Price 10/6 and upwards of all Stationers', Jewellers', Stores, &c. Booklet free from Thos. De La Rue & Co., Ltd., 194, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.
Ask for ONOTO INK—Best for fountain and all pens.



Some people don't trouble about the make of Pencil they buy, which is a mistake. Is it not worth while specifying "Koh-i-noor" and thus secure a Pencil which writes smoothly from beginning to end, does not break, and outlasts six ordinary Pencils? Be wise—get a "Koh-i-noor" next time you buy a Pencil.

In 17 degrees and Copying, 4d. each, 3/6 a dozen. Of Stationers, &c., everywhere. List free from L. & C. HARDMUTH, Ltd., Koh-i-noor House, Kingsway, London.

Pencils

To
AUSTRALIANS

Write

To ALFRED HOLT & Co.,
INDIA BUILDINGS, LIVERPOOL,

For full particulars concerning

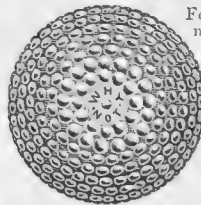
THE BLUE FUNNEL LINE

Riessner Stoves

are the embodiment of all modern scientific discoveries in Hygienic Heating. Save fuel and keep healthy. Go and look at them.

The London Warming & Ventilating Co., Ltd.
20, Newman Street, London, W.

'WHY NOT'



For length of drive, steadiness on the Green, and durability, the new Heavy "WHY NOT" is the best ball made. "HEAVY" "STANDARD" (floats) 2/- If your Professional does not Stock it, write to us. W. T. Henley's Telegraph Works Co., Ltd., Blomfield St., London, E.C.

You can discard Time Tables if you ride a TRUSTY

Triumph

be it Cycle or Motor-Cycle. Then it is more economical than other means of travel and far more enjoyable.

FOR BUSINESS OR PLEASURE.

Cycles from £6 17 6 to £12

Motor-Cycles from £48 15.

Literature post free.

Triumph Cycle Co., Ltd.

(Dept. O) Coventry.

London, Manchester, Leeds, Glasgow



Agents Everywhere.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

CONTAIN NO OPIUM.

Cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, and Influenza; Cure any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

Relieve the Hacking Cough in Consumption; Relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh.

Clear and give Strength to the Voice of SINGERS, and are Indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

Soothing and Simple; CHILDREN can use them, as they assist Expectorations and relieve Hoarseness.

"Messrs. JOHN I. BROWN AND SONS, Boston.

"Gentlemen,—For sudden affections of the Bronchial organs I use and most cheerfully recommend 'BROWN'S TROCHES.' They are regarded as most eligible, convenient, and indispensable by numerous artists of my acquaintance, BOTH IN EUROPE AND AMERICA. They seem to act specially on the organs of the voice, and produce a clear enunciation.—Yours truly, "MARIE ROZE MAPLESON."

Ask for and obtain only "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," which, by long experience, have proved their value, having received the sanction of Physicians generally, and testimonials from eminent men throughout the country

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS AT 1s. 1d. PER BOX.



MELTINGLY SMOOTH
CHARMING FLAVOUR
PERFECT FINISH

**THE NEW
CHOCOLATE**



LUGANO The Most Beautiful Resort in
SOUTH SWITZERLAND.

Most Important Starting Point
for Excursions. Mild Climate.
Superb all-year-round sojourn.

KURSAAL. GOLF. TENNIS.

Illustrated Guide to Lugano Free from the London Office of the
SWISS FEDERAL RAILWAYS, 11b, Regent Street, London, S.W.

**KUPFERBERG'S
SPARKLING
BERNCASTLER**



by reason of its exquisitely delicate yet pronounced bouquet, proves a delightful surprise even to connoisseurs. It is a dry, pure Moselle, guaranteed to be made only from the choicest selected grapes grown in the world-famed Berncastler Vineyards.


Every bottle of the genuine Sparkling Berncastler carries the Kupferberg full brand and label.



65/- per dozen bottles. 34/6 per dozen half-bottles. At all Wine Merchants and Stores. Wholesale: COVERDALE POHLMANN & CO., 5, MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Illustrated Booklet sent FREE

FOR THE PRESERVATION OF THE SKIN



**CRÈME
SIMON**

is
UNEQUALLED

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE COMPLEXION

Of all
Chemists, Hairdressers,
Perfumers and Stores.



NO lady who takes pride in her hair should fail to obtain one of TITTERTON'S celebrated Hair Brushes.

These brushes promote the growth of exquisitely beautiful hair in exactly the same way that massaging the face conduces to a beautiful complexion. Made of specially selected bristles, they reach the scalp at every stroke, stimulating the skin and encouraging a rich and full growth of hair.

**TITTERTON'S
CELEBRATED
HAIR BRUSHES.**

All Brushes stamped "Titterton, London."

To be obtained of all high-class dealers.
Illustrated Booklet and name of local agent
on application to the Manufacturers:

TITTERTON & HOWARD, London, W.
(Wholesale only).



**BEST'S
"IDEAL"
TRUNKS**

Lightest
and
strongest
of all.
FOR

**WORLD-
WIDE
TRAVEL**

F. BEST & CO.,
Sole Addresses:
88, Sloane St., S.W.,
& Aldford St.,
Park Lane, W.



OMEGA

The Watch of matchless merit
Price One Guinea & upwards, at all leading watchmakers

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

**Goddard's
Plate Powder**

Sold everywhere 6^d 1/2 2^d & 4^d.



**WORLD RENOWNED
GLYCERINE TOOTH PASTE**

GELLÉ FRÈRES PERFUMERS
PARIS

ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED

SOLD BY ALL
THE STORES
CHEMISTS, ETC
IN 1/2 & 2/2 POTS

There's no bicycle made that will give you the same pleasure or take you so far with so little fatigue as a B.S.A.—it is the bicycle that has made cycling really easy and enjoyable.



Copy of B.S.A. Bicycle Catalogue post free.

The Birmingham Small Arms Co., Ltd.,
40, Small Heath, Birmingham.

If interested in motor-cycling, ask
for B.S.A. Motor-Bicycle Book.

SHOOLBRED'S

TOTTENHAM HOUSE - TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD - LONDON, W.

Furniture of unvarying reliability

ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS IN THE KINGDOM



A HANDSOME HEPPLEWHITE MODEL
FROM STOCK.

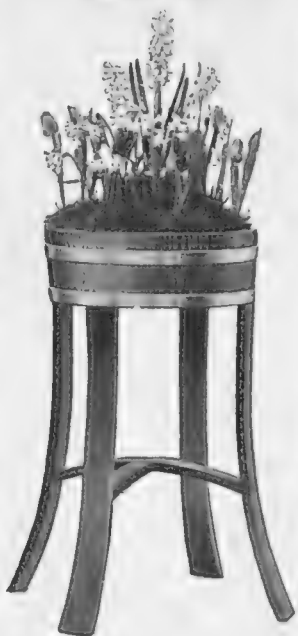
5-ft. Sideboard, bow fronted, Brass Gallery, in a rich Mahogany,
£11 15 0

A full Catalogue of Furniture sent free on application. It contains nearly 600 pages and 3000 illustrations, and is a helpful guide to tasteful Furnishing at a moderate cost.

For BULBS, FERNS,
FLOWERS,
&c.

LISTER'S TUBS

Coopered from the finest Oak and Teak,
and beautifully finished. Suitable for
Drawing-Rooms, Vestibules, &c.



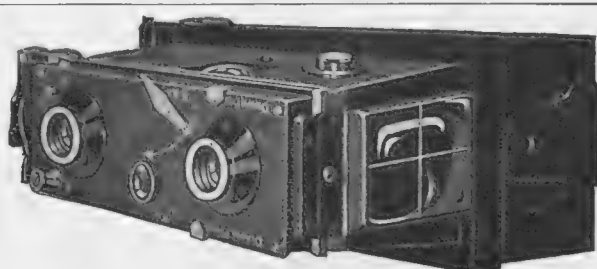
When filled with
HYACINTHS, TULIPS,
and other Bulbs, these tubs have a most
pleasing effect.

MADE IN A VARIETY OF DESIGNS.
WRITE for 48-page illustrated Catalogue of
Tubs, Boxes, Wine Coolers,
Umbrella Stands, Garden Seats, Tables,
&c., to—

R. A. LISTER & Co., Ltd.
DURSLEY, Glos.

Write, this day, for the Verascope list No. 4 — it is free —

There is no photography that vies with the Stereoscopic. The ordinary paper prints are "flat," poor, and lifeless compared with stereoscopic pictures, in which every detail of each figure, tree, or leaf can be viewed standing out in the same bold relief as in actual life. Anyone who has never shared in the joys of Stereoscopic photography should pay a visit to Jules Richard, Verascope House, 27, New Bond Street, W., where they will see Stereoscopic pictorial gems, all of which have been created by amateurs with the Verascope Camera. This Camera is so simple to work that a child can learn quickly to produce beautiful photographs of lasting delight. Therefore write for List No. 4 to-day.



The Verascope is the highest grade Stereoscopic
Camera. Prices range from £7 10s. upwards.

JULES RICHARD

27 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

Pass a box of

Nestor

Egyptian Cigarettes
round with the coffee
after lunch or dinner,
and your friends will
vote you a master of
the art of knowing
the best of things.

Hand-made in Cairo by
NESTOR GIANACLOS.

Sold Everywhere, and at—
10, New Bond Street,
London, W.

THE WORLD-FAMED Angelus PLAYER PIANOS

the extraordinary
success of which is
undoubtedly due to their Artistic Supremacy,
Reliability and Moderate Prices.

SIR HERBERT MARSHALL & SONS, Ltd.,
Dept. 4, Angelus Hall, Regent House, Regent St., Lndn.

Exterminated by
"LIVERPOOL" VIRUS

RATS

without danger to other animals
and without smell from
dead bodies. Intins ready
prepared with the bait.
Virus for Rats, 2/6 and
6/-; for Mice, 1/6. Of
all Chemists.
Write for particulars to—
EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB, Ltd.,
58, "E" Hanover Street, LIVERPOOL.

CONCERNING NEW NOVELS.

"The Golightlys : Father and Son." Always and in all ages men have struggled "to get on," none in his own age knew that more profoundly than Balzac, but the human comedy of his time, in spite of its long journey from the primal themes of loving and fighting, could yet embrace a whole group of idylls with us already *démodées*. One great expression of modern life has engaged so many of our serious novelists that it seems the only one worth counting. It is impossible to glance at a paper, or take a tube journey, or pass a boarding without becoming aware of it; Mr. Wells, Mr. Onions and Mr. Arnold Bennett have reflected it in careful studies: it is very ugly. And Mr. North has added his contribution of experience and observation to its significance in "The Golightlys: Father and Son." The Father, Potiphar, whose unhappy name originated in the code of a religious sect, and made a baronetcy undesirable, expressed the affair for journalism when he said: "Give an errand-boy, with a ha'penny in his pocket, a paper 'e'll like and his ha'penny's yours." The policy of a brilliantly successful career was always to give the errand-boys, and the rest who had ha'pennies, what they liked, and collar the ha'pennies. In the strenuous discovery of what they liked, not only Potiphar's crude vital imagination was engaged, but the finer stuff of some of Oxford's best. Mr. North betrays himself very charmingly in his tenderness over these brilliant young graduates, driven by their hunger after success, perhaps, but certainly by a hunger for daily bread, to the search of what the errand-boy and the clerk and the shop-girl really liked. Potiphar's colossal labours become threatened in another quarter by a similar genius whom he had once dismissed. A syndicate of his enemies combined to destroy his *Beacon* and all the Golightly productions by the *Torch* and *Allied Journals*. Thus are we initiated into the caprices of "the whirligig of that mad-merry-melancholy-cruel-kindly gamble men call journalism." Golightly the son follows the rule of great men's offspring and proves himself unworthy of his father's mantle, and as the mantle was always highly offensive to his taste, perhaps that scarcely mattered; but for one of the University men Mr. North reserves a poetic justice so stern as to be startling. Women have their place in the story, but not a profound one in men's hearts, which are caught up in the fierce struggle for the mob's ha'pennies. As heretofore, in other work by this author, there is felt the presence of the scholar and the artist, lamenting, as all such must, the leisure and beauty of the Victorian era; watching the beginnings of the mad turmoil where the Age intoxicated with speed should

spurn the ground and fly; and seeing before that onset, "Athené, Queen of the Air, goddess of ancient wisdom, veil her face and withdraw her favour from men."

"His First Offence."

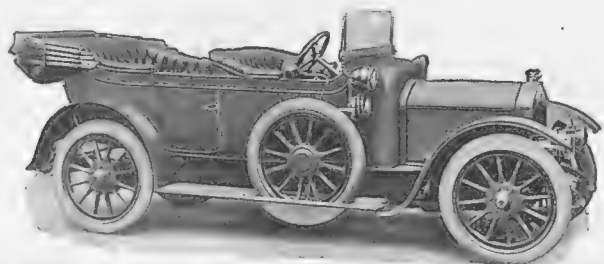
By J. STORER CLOUSTON.
(*Mills and Boon.*)

For those who will allow Mr. Storer Clouston his bishop and his lady housemaid—a wise concession—there remains the merriest dance of the season. It is danced in St. John's Wood, where "there yet remain a number of the most secluded and secretive-looking roads to be seen in any capital of Europe." It is truly a strange coil of events that forces from the fastidious man of letters that despairing cry: "My God! For all these years I have managed to keep out of 'Who's Who'—and now I'm in the Chamber of Horrors!" And it would be quite unfair to author and reader alike to attempt to unravel them here. There are many uproarious moments in this brilliant little farce, not one dull one, and delicious notes of characterisation are as plentiful as coals—should be in Newcastle. Of these it would be hard to beat James Buffington, the representative of snappy journalism. In his youth, by a singular knack of guessing conundrums in popular periodicals, he had won eleven musical boxes, three grand and five cottage pianos, two week-end trips to Paris, four to London, and (what ameliorated his parents) a five-roomed freehold residence, standing in a quarter of an acre of garden. On the staff of the *Evening Tribune*, and receiving a bonus of £20 per week per crime, in addition to an extra bonus of £25 if he were instrumental in suggesting a correct solution of the mystery, this was a sleuth-hound indeed to put upon the false scent led by the Nosey Bishop. "Murder will out" was no trite truism to Buffington, nor, indeed, to long-suffering Molyneux, his victim, whose first offence will make the reader wish for a second.

"The Revolt."

By PUTNAM WEALE.
(*Methuen.*)

Mr. Putnam Weale has achieved a rather haunting story in "The Revolt." The first few chapters convey a charming set of impressions gathered in early childhood, in the East and in Paris, by a sensitive boy. The most poignant of those memories was a fight with his brother, whom he conceived as forestalling him and intruding upon him. When he returned a man from abroad to find his brother married, he straightway fell in love with his brother's wife, as passionately and irrevocably as a Paolo or a Pelleas. The shadow of the old hate materialised into the tragic event, and Mr. Weale's aristocrat, unlike Mr. Phillpotts' rustic, in similar circumstances, instantly anticipates the law. Though the affair is exceedingly emotional, with black Destiny brooding from the first page to the last, Mr. Weale evokes an atmosphere of beauty as well as horror.



E.H.G.
The Dependable
ROVER

12-h.p.,

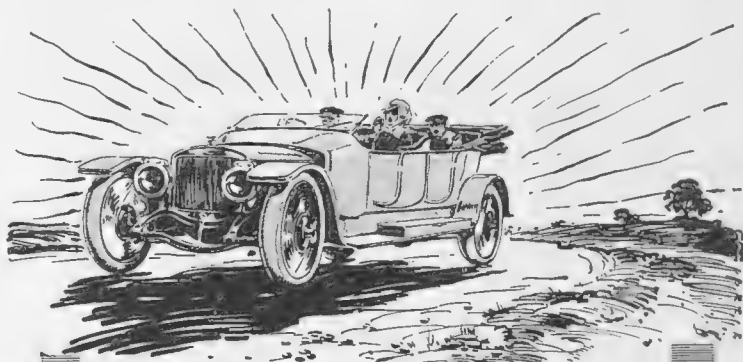
4-Cylinder Poppet Valve Engine.
4-Seated Touring Phaeton Body.
Actual B.H.P. 22. Tax Four Guineas.

PRICE 300 GUINEAS.

Write to-day for our
Illustrated Catalogue and
arrange for a Trial Run.

The Rover Co., Ltd.,
Coventry.

LONDON: 59-61, New Oxford Street (corner of
Shaftesbury Avenue), W.C.



The Car for Easter Touring.

The splendid efficiency of the Sunbeam makes it an ideal car for touring. Indeed, it is on the road that many of the Sunbeam's brilliant successes have been achieved. A car that holds 15 World's Records and has won the R.A.C. Gold Medal twice for best performances in Monthly Trials—both unequalled feats—needs no second consideration as to its fitness for ordinary touring

MODELS:

12-16 h.p. 4 cyl., 16-20 h.p. 4 cyl., 25-30 h.p. 6 cyl.

Sunbeam

Write for
full particulars

THE SUNBEAM MOTOR CAR CO., Ltd.

Upper Villiers Street, Wolverhampton.

Agents for London and District: J. Keele, Ltd., 72, New Bond Street, W.

Walpole Bros Ltd

Irish Linen Manufacturers & Ladies' Outfitters.



By Appointment

Est.
145 years.



A Selection Sent on Approval.

Special Offer This Week.

JAPANESE SILK TAILOR-
MADE "SPORT" SHIRT,

All Sizes, 12½ to 15 inches.
Excellent Value.

Price 10/11

NEW SEASON'S
SHIRTS in GREAT
VARIETY.

Trousseaux.

Layettes.

Infants' Cots and
Baskets.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS AND UNDERCLOTHING
THIS WEEK AT SPECIAL PRICES.

CATALOGUES SENT.

108, 110, HIGH STREET, W.

Telephone: KENSINGTON 1196.

The N.C. Nicholson Raincoats

are backed by a reputation
of twenty years' standing.



The Label.



The N. & C. Nicholson Raincoat
—the original modern raincoat
—was the first garment that
successfully combined the com-
fort and elegance of a smart
overcoat with the weather
worthiness of a mackintosh.
It was introduced twenty
years ago and is still the
premier raincoat of the day.

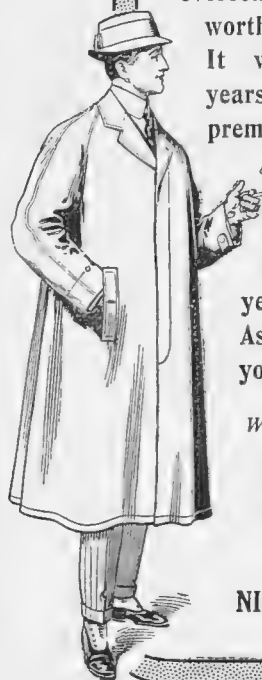
It has fulfilled every
claim made for it,
because it is really im-
pervious to soaking rain,
yet quite porous.
Ask your Outfitter to show
you one.

INSIST ON THE COAT
WITH THE N. & C. LABEL.

Stocked by all the
leading Outfitters.

If you cannot obtain the N. & C. Nicholson
Raincoat write for Name of nearest Agent.

NICHOLSON'S RAINCOAT Co., Ltd. (Wholesale)
BEAUMONT WORKS, ST. ALBANS.



TO CLEANSE AND PRESERVE
THE TEETH AND GUMS USE



Celebrated for its Aromatic and Antiseptic
Qualities, due to its Vegetable Basis.

"Pasteur, Koch, Chamberlan, have
established that these essences pro-
duce an antiseptic effect superior
to the chemical disinfectants, the
toxic action of which renders their
use dangerous."

SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION
LONDON: DEPOT, 203, Regent Street,
PARIS, 8, Place de l'Opéra.

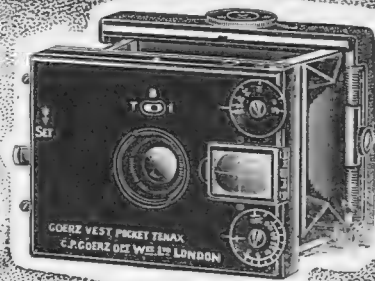
Hinde's

Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers,
Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.

Hair Wavers.

THE LITTLE CAMERA FOR BIG PICTURES.

GOERZ VEST POCKET TENAX.



A Waistcoat-pocket Camera,
giving with an Automatic
Enlarger 7 by 5 prints.

NO BOTHER, NO TROUBLE
BUT GOOD PICTURES EVERY TIME.

ALSO FOR 3½ x 2½ & STEREOSCOPIC

Particulars of this and other Cameras for Plates or Daylight-loading Films in Booklet No. 11, from
G. P. GOERZ Optical Works, Ltd., 1 to 6, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.

BAD - NAUHEIM

Near FRANKFORT-on-the-Main.

Season: April 16 to October 15.

In 1911: 34,793 Visitors, 474,719 Baths given.

Unequalled for Diseases of the Heart, Gout, Rheumatism,
Female Ailments, Nervous and Overworked Constitutions

EXCELLENT CLIMATE. BEAUTIFUL WALKS.
PLENTY OF AMUSEMENTS.
TENNIS. GOLF. CROQUET.

For Prospectus, apply to the "KURDIREKTOR," BAD - NAUHEIM, or to the
LONDON ENQUIRY OFFICE, 23, OLD JEWRY, E.C.

Appointed by Royal Warrant.

RANSOMES' LAWN MOWERS

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Three Gold Medals. Seven Silver Medals.



Possess improvements embodied in no other
Machines.

ROLLER MACHINES,
Gear and Chain driven, for Hand,
Horse and Pony use.

SIDE-WHEEL MACHINES,
the best of their class.

MOTOR MOWERS,
the first brought out. Reputation
established.

RANSOMES, SIMS, & JEFFERIES, LTD.,
IPSWICH.

The oldest and most experienced Firm in the
Lawn Mower Trade.

Supplied by all Ironmongers and Seedsmen.

SEA AND SUN TOURS

TO FRANCE, SPAIN, PORTUGAL
AND CANARY ISLANDS BY

PACIFIC LINE Fortnightly Transatlantic
Mail Steamers.

ORCOMA 11,545 tons, April 4.

Handbook on Application.

R.M.S.P.C., 18, Moorgate Street, E.C., and

32, Cockspur Street, S.W., London.

P.S.N.C., 31-33, James Street, Liverpool.

SCHERING'S

AND PREPARATIONS
for THOROUGH DISINFECTIO
Sold by all Chemists.
FORMALIN

WHICH PAPER IS IT THAT INTERESTS HER SO MUCH?



PORTER (for the sixth time): All change!

DRAWN BY EDWARD S. ANNISON.

J. C. VICKERY
JEWELLER



THEIR MAJESTIES

EITHER CENTRE CAN BE ARRANGED WITH ANY BORDER PRICES ON APPLICATION

DIAMONDS SET PLATINUM **6/6/-**



ANY INITIAL CAN BE WORKED IN DIAMONDS, PEARLS OR GOLD IN CENTRE.

PEARL AND GOLD **63/-**



PEARL AND GOLD **98/-**





EXTRA PLATES 5/6 EACH

THESE PENDANTS ARE ARRANGED IN SUCH A MANNER THAT EXTRA PLATES CAN EASILY BE INTERCHANGED TO MATCH COSTUME. &c. AS DESIRED. PATENT 23105.

J. C. VICKERY,

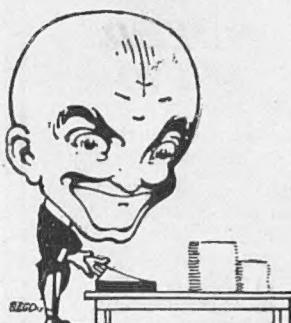
179, 181, 183, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

A CHARMING EASTER GIFT.

Initial Pendants with Gem Mounts, and lovely Interchangeable Enamel backgrounds, to match various costumes.

The largest and most charming collection of Novelties in London now on view, for Gifts of all kinds.

J. C. VICKERY, Regent Street, W.



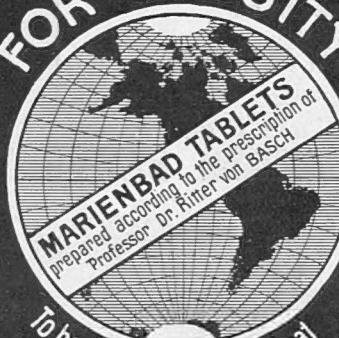
PLEX DUPLICATOR

100 COPIES IN 10 MINUTES.

Handwriting, typing, drawings, circulars, plans, sketches, specifications, brushwork, music, menus, etc. In one or more colours by any novice. Outclasses all gelatine graphs, stencils, etc. Climate proof. Highest Award, Gold Medal. Complete, Foolscap Size, 15/-. Carriage Paid U.K. List No. 114, and Specimen FREE.

E. N. QUADRUPLEX, Ltd., 88, Goswell Road, E.C.

FOR OBESITY




MARIENBAD TABLETS

prepared according to the prescription of Professor Dr. Ritter von BASCH

To be had at the principal Drug-stores.

MARIENBAD TABLETS



Known all over the world!

Only genuine with the name

Chief agents
WILCOX, JOZEAU & CO
Haymarket 49, London.



Ackerman-Laurance
"Dry-Royal"

The best value in Sparkling Wine. 54/- per dozen.

CARPET BEATING
PATENT STEAM
CARPET BEATING

COMPANY LTD
196, YORK ROAD, KINGS CROSS, N.
CARPETS, SHAMPOOED.

COLLECTION AND DELIVERY FREE.

COUPON TICKET

SPECIALLY GUARANTEED BY THE

OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, LIMITED,

36 TO 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

(To whom Notice of Claims, under the following conditions, must be sent within fourteen days to the above address.)

INSURANCE TICKET. (Applicable to passenger trains in Great Britain and Ireland.)

Issued under Section 33 of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890.

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS will be paid by the above Corporation to the legal representative of any person killed by an accident to the train in which the deceased was an ordinary ticket-bearing passenger, and who, at the time of such accident, had upon his person, or had left at home, this ticket, attached or detached, with his, or her, usual signature, written in ink or pencil on the space provided below, which is the essence of this contract.

PROVIDED ALSO that the said sum will be paid to the legal representative of such person injured should death result from such accident within ninety days thereafter.

This Insurance holds good for the current week of issue only, and entitles the holder to the benefit of and is subject to the conditions of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890, Risks Nos. 2 and 3.

The purchase of this publication is admitted to be the payment of a Premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the office of this Journal, or of the said Corporation. No person can recover on more than one Coupon Ticket in respect of the same risk.

GENERAL NOTES.

The Invitation of the Road.

The Duchess of Westminster, who has been enjoying *déshabille* in her dahabeah on the Nile, returns to England for part of the season. But the *wander-spirit* is about. Her relative, Lady Arthur Grosvenor, is making arrangements for her holiday in a caravan, the longest she has yet adventured. Like Countess Russell, the "Sentimental Tommy" of one such expedition, Lady Arthur takes a *nom de chemin*. The Duke of Leinster is starting on a tour of the world—a less exciting venture. Lord Lamington goes to Persia, where, even if he wished it, he could not travel in a railway carriage. His father's book, "In the Days of the Dandies," will not go with him: cravats are not for caravanners.

Party Politics.

Lady Craven's gathering of Liberals in Chesterfield Gardens, recalled the political parties of a novel by Disraeli, and needed a Disraeli to report it. The strike, far from marring the evening, lent it a thrill. Lady Craven was not quite sure which of her guests would be kept in the Commons at the last moment. Mr. Asquith jumped into the attendant motor too late for dinner; and everybody else, except Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Sydney Buxton, who were left on guard in the House, put in an appearance. The Granards, the "Lulu" Harcourts, the Monds,

the Lincolnshires (still a little taken aback at the unfamiliar sound of their announcement at the head of the marble staircase), and the rest of the Liberal world had been invited. Politicians came the more gaily because of the gloom outside, and hours spent in Chesterfield Gardens seemed the sweeter for being stolen from the House during a crisis.

The Grand Trunk Line.

It was in the garden of 91, Cheyne Walk, where an otter, wandering in ignorance of man's lust for prey, was killed, that Mr. Conder once captured his burglar. In his case and in Mr. Joseph O'Mara's, a bed of roses was full of adventure, but less sanguinary than last week's episode. Cheyne Walk, or Rossetti's house in it, was once famous for its animals. Rossetti probably possessed an otter; he much wanted an elephant. "It will be a good advertisement," he explained. "People passing will see my elephant cleaning the windows with its trunk and they will ask who is the elephant's master. Then they will be told, 'Rossetti, the painter.'"

Messrs. Mappin and Webb, Ltd., the well-known Jewellers, Silversmiths and Goldsmiths in Oxford Street, announce that their London establishments will close at one o'clock on Saturdays, in future. They also ask their numerous patrons kindly to notice the alteration.

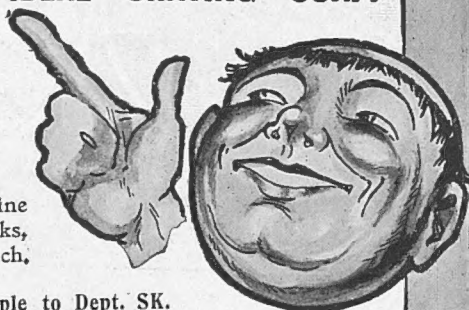


My Friend SHAVALLO

(SHAVE-ALL-O.)

Soothes the most sensitive skin. Gives a profuse lather that does not dry on the face. Softens the bristles and so makes the work of the razor easy.

The only shaving soap that gives a comfortable shave with either hot or cold water, and it is, in fact, THE IDEAL SHAVING SOAP.



Obtainable everywhere in Ivoryine Sticks at 1/- each, Smaller Sticks, at 6d. each, Cakes at 4½d. each.

Send 1d. Stamp for Free Sample to Dept. SK.

JOHN KNIGHT, LTD.,

Soapmakers by Appointment to H.M. King George V.

The Royal Primrose Soap Works, LONDON, E.

Awarded Grand Prix and Gold Medal, Brussels International Exhibition, 1910.

SHAVALLO

WHY LOOK OLDER THAN YOU ARE?

Why Suffer from Chills and Neuralgia?



A perfectly designed and undetectable covering or Toupé, exactly representing the hair as it should be, is the natural remedy. Call and see for yourself, and judge of the remarkable improvement.

Country Gentlemen write for further particulars. Wig wearers are advised to consider our new method of manufacture without the old-style steel springs that work through, causing discomfort and pain.

Prices of Toupés from 3 Guineas. Semi or Complete Wigs from 5 to 10 Gs.

C. BOND & SON

Specialists for Gentlemen's Toupés and Complete Wigs.

61, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W. Telephone: 1549 Mayfair.



The Illustrated London News

FINE-ART PLATES, PHOTOGRAVURES, ETC.,

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

172, STRAND, W.C.

London Electrottype Agency, Ltd.,

10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C.

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c.

Sole Agents for "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," &c.

If you have an ambition

to become a perfect pianist, you may realise it at once by becoming the possessor of a

STERLING PLAYER PIANO

the instrument which, while being **inexpensive**, has met the requirements of the most exacting and perfect musicians of the day.

Why? Because, apart from every variety and grade of expression which can be obtained, it has the greatest and exclusive feature—the reproduction of

The Human Touch

The Sterling Player Piano is contained only in the highest grade piano, such as Eavestaff, endorsed by Emil Pauer, Sir Edward German, etc., and the Feurich, endorsed by Paderewski, Mme. Carreno, and Dr. Richard Strauss, etc.



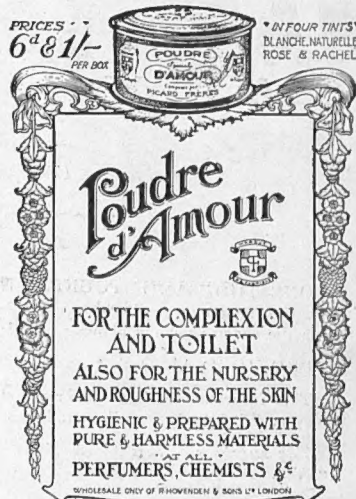
If you fail to test the Sterling for yourself before purchasing an instrument, you will later meet with disappointment, for only the Sterling Player Piano can give permanent satisfaction.

Your present piano taken in exchange and utmost value allowed, and payments arranged to suit one's own convenience. Catalogue 3 from

STERLING PLAYER PIANO

(Coppleston and Co., Ltd.),

STERLING HOUSE, 94, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.



Poudre d'Amour

FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TOILET

ALSO FOR THE NURSERY AND ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN

HYGIENIC & PREPARED WITH PURE & HARMLESS MATERIALS

PERFUMERS, CHEMISTS &c

SOLE AGENTS: ONLY OF BOWEN & SONS LTD LONDON



GODBOLD

No Mechanical Knowledge is Required

to run the Aster Lighting Plant successfully. It is so simple and automatic in action that the gardener, the chauffeur, the coachman, or even the handyman, can give it the very slight attention which is necessary.

The Aster Way is the cheapest and most satisfactory method of Country House Electric Lighting. The light is brilliant, convenient, clean, and very cheaply produced.

"Country House Electric Lighting,"—an explanatory booklet—sent post free on request to Dept. H.

THE ASTER ENGINEERING Co., Ltd.,
WEMBLEY, MIDDLESEX.

ASTER

Electric Lighting for Country Houses

ABSOLUTE COMFORT ASSURED
to the woman who wears

'SPHERE' SUSPENDERS

which grip the hose securely without straining or tearing the most delicate fabric, and give the figure the fashionable straight-fronted effect.

Affixed in a moment, they save hours of discomfort.

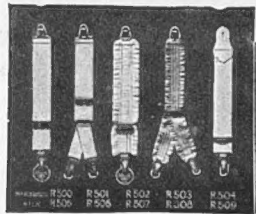
PRICES—

Mercerised, R 500 to R 504, 1/- each.

Silk, R 505 to R 509, varying from 1/6 to 2/3 each.

THE GRIP THAT GRIPS AND NEVER SLIPS.

If your draper does not stock them, apply to



'SPHERE' SUSPENDER
CO., LEICESTER.

Postage, 1d. per pair extra.

MAN OF MYSTERY



This Prophet, to whom the greatest secrets are revealed, offers himself **free**. Born in that far-off land of mystery, endowed in a peculiar way when quite a child with an insight into people's lives simply by touching something they had handled, an old Astrologer once said, "He leads where we fail to follow." His readings from a distance are startling. Would you wring FORTUNE'S SECRET of your failures from her? Well, write at once. He says himself: "I shall be in your life but once; any good I can do let me do it now, for I shall not pass this way again." Send name and birth-date with directed envelope in your own handwriting. If convenient, send 6d. in stamps of your country to cover postage, &c.

HASAN WADI XIII., 17, RUE GRANGE-BATELIÈRE, PARIS, FRANCE.



The Magic of Candlelight

To add the crowning charm to your dinner table; to bring out the character of the faces, heighten the beauty of the fair guests, and set diamonds ablaze with scintillating splendour, illuminate with

PRICE'S CANDLES

The secret of their magic abides in the unique softness of their light. With a glaring light the shadows are too hard, and the effect crude and unpleasing. The mellow light of Price's Candles casts soft shadows.

Hail candlelight! without disparagement to sun or moon, the kindest luminary of the three.—So wrote Charles Lamb.

GRAND PRIZE PARASTRINE SHADE CANDLES
for use under shades that descend automatically

and

GOLD MEDAL PALMITINE CANDLES
are especially recommended for Dining
and Drawing Room use.



Price's Patent Candle Company Limited

London Liverpool Cape Town
Johannesburg and Shanghai



POULTON & NOEL'S ENGLISH OX TONGUES

IN GLASSES AND TINS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Write for New Booklet—
POULTON & NOEL, LONDON, N.





THE SCENT OF ARABY

Shem-el-Nessim Regd

An Inspiration in Perfume

PERFUME 2/6, 4/6, & 8/6. TOILET WATER 3/-.
HAIR LOTION 3/3. BRILLIANTINE 1/1 & 1/9.
SOAP 1/- PER TABLET. FACE POWDER 1/1.
SACHET 6". TOILET CREAM 1/9 PER 10".
CACHOUS 3" PER BOX. DENTIFRICE 1/1.
BATH CRYSTALS 2/6 & 4/6.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND PERFUMERS.

J. GROSSMITH & SON DISTILLERS OF PERFUMES
NEWGATE STREET LONDON E.C.



Begin and finish your dinner with SAVOURY BISCUITS. A few with the Soup are most appetising while with cheese and butter, or alone, they make an excellent finish to the plainest or most elaborate repast.

Order from your Grocer thus:
"Shilling Tin, Peek Frean's Savoury Biscuits."

PEEK FREAN'S

SAVOURY BISCUITS



SPROCK'S

Made in Sheffield, England. Ground in Germany.
"NEVER REQUIRE GRINDING."
SPROCK'S RAZOR STROPS.
5/-, 6/6, & 7/6 each.

Russian Cases of
Two Seven Razors
16/6 50/- per case.
Black Handles, 5/-
Ivory " 7/6 21/- 63/-
POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY, FROM ALL CUTLERS AND HAIRDRESSERS.
Wholesale only: Parton, Son & Co., Ltd., 5 & 6, Bull Ring, Birmingham.

RAZORS.

BRINSMEAD PIANOS.

£28,000 Sales

.. TO ..

One Agent alone

The total orders for Brinsmead piano-fortes received during 1911 from one firm of well-known dealers by Messrs. John Brinsmead & Sons, Ltd., amounted —at wholesale prices—to £28,000. This constitutes a record, and affords yet another distinction for the famous House of Brinsmead.



For upwards of a century Messrs. Brinsmead have been steadily adding to their list of distinctions and honours; moreover, by their innumerable patents and inventions, they have raised their instruments to a state of perfection which is unrivalled in the craft of pianoforte construction.

Every year the Brinsmead output increases, and to-day the fame of these instruments extends to all parts of the earth. Among musicians and manufacturers alike the trade-mark "John Brinsmead & Sons, London," on a piano is accepted as a guarantee of the highest possible excellence.

Write to Dept. 4 for the New 1912 Brinsmead Catalogue, containing particulars of the latest Brinsmead Models, and the name and address of the local agent will be supplied, so that you can make inspection and judge for yourself the qualities of Brinsmead Pianos.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS CAN BE ARRANGED.

JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS, Ltd.,
18-22, WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.